THE WEEKLY GAZETTE.

VOL. XX[illegible]. COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1891. NUMBER 1.

FRIENDLIES DESERT.

Young Men [illegible] Away from Pine Ridge Agency.

Courier Reports that They Have Joined the Hostiles.

A Blizzard Now Sweeping Over the [illegible] Region.

General [illegible] the Sioux Will Not be Disarmed.

Particulars of the Fight.

WOUNDED KNEE [illegible], Neb., December 29.—[illegible] and [illegible] were the troops up this morning. At 8 o'clock they were ordered to be in readiness and at that hour the cavalry dismounted, and troops were massed about the Indian village with the Hotchkiss guns overlooking the camp not fifty yards away. Colonel Forsythe ordered all the Indians to come forward away from the tents. They were formed in a half circle and counted. The dismounted troops were then thrown around them, Company K, Captain Wallace and Company B, Captain Varnum. The order was then given to 20 Indians to go and get their guns. Upon returning it was seen that only two guns were found. Detachments at once began to search the village, resulting in 60 guns being found. As the search was about completed the Indians surrounded by Companies K and B began to move. All of a sudden, they threw their hands to the ground and began firing rapidly at the troops not twenty feet away. The troops were at a great disadvantage, fearing that they might shoot their own comrades.

The Indians, men, women and children, then ran to the [illegible] of the battery firing rapidly as they [illegible] soon some of the troop were [illegible] shooting them down on every side. The engagement lasted fully an hour and a half. To the south many took refuge in a ravine from which it was difficult to dislodge them. It is estimated the soldiers, killed and wounded, number about fifty. Just now it is impossible to state the exact number of dead Indians. There are many more than fifty, however, killed outright. The soldiers are shooting the Indians whenever found, no quarter being given by anyone. Captain Wallace, of K troop, was killed and Lieutenant Garlington, of arctic fame, was shot through the arm at the elbow. The troops are still firing from the camp and pursuing the enemy in every direction. To say that it was a most daring feat for 120 Indians to attack 500 cavalry expresses it but faintly. It could have been insanity which promoted such a deed. It is doubted whether by night either a buck or squaw out of all of Big Foot's band will be left to tell the tale of this day's treachery. Single handed conflicts were soon all over the field. The death of Capt. Wallace causes much regret. The poor fellow met his death by a blow on the head from a war club. Full particulars cannot be given until some time to-morrow.

Blizzard at Pine Ridge.

OMAHA, December 31.—A special to the Bee from Rushville says: A blinding snow storm which is fast assuming the proportions of a blizzard has been raging here and at the agency since 9 o'clock this morning. Advices are that a desultory fight was kept up nearly all night at the late battle ground, within a few miles of the agency, until, by reason of the suspicious actions of the alleged friendly Indians in camp near the agency the troops were called in from the field.

It transpired late yesterday evening that the large camp of friendly Indians located south of the agency is made up almost entirely of old men, squaws and children. The question is, what has become of the supposed large number of friendly bucks located there until yesterday.

A half-breed courier who was through the camp last night reports that nearly every able bodied Indian in this friendly outfit had quietly slipped away after dark and joined the hostile forces. At Pine Ridge now, he says, there are principally squaws and those not able to fight. Up to 11 o'clock this morning, however, everything is reported to be quiet, both sides resting on their arms and each waiting some move from the opposing forces. That further fighting will occur there seems no doubt. If the Indians should make an onslaught during the storm they would undoubtedly have a great advantage and the danger is that they will break away to the strongholds in the Bad Lands and will be reinforced by the Rosebud, Standing Rock and other Indians.

Eight more dead soldiers were brought into the agency after dark last night, being the result of yesterday casualties. The loss to the Indians is known to have been great, but definite numbers are not ascertained.

The two strangers who were murdered within two miles of the agency yesterday are now believed to be teamsters from Rushville. Indian signal lights were again plainly visible last night in the rough country twenty miles north.

Gen. Stanley's Opinion.

NEW ORLEANS, December 31.—The Times-Democrat's San Antonio, Tex., special says: Brigadier General Stanley, who spent eight years among the Sioux, thinks a war will follow the fight at Wounded Knee, as it only required bloodshed to arouse the Indians. He was in the city of Mexico when Sitting Bull was killed, and returned immediately, as he believed that trouble would ensue.

Speaking of the Indians he said that if once they smell blood they could not be restrained. An Indian will enlist as a scout to fight other Indians and be ready after his term of service expires to fight the scouts. As soon as the troops begin to disarm the hostiles, he added, they will fight for it. It is worse than death to an Indian to take away his arms or put him in the guard house. For this reason he does not believe that the fight begun by Big Foot's band was premeditated, but relieving them of their arms was too much for their pride.

The Fifth infantry of this department, which has been held in readiness for a month to go to the front, will probably be ordered to move at once.

Casualties at Wounded Knee.

OMAHA, December 31.—A special to the Bee from Pine Ridge says: The following is the correct list of the killed and wounded at Wounded Knee so far as is known at the hospital headquarters here where they have all been brought:

DEAD.

George D. Wallace, captain Company K, Seventh cavalry.
Johnson, private Company A.
Frey, private Company A.
Dyer, first sergeant Company A.
Kelley, private Company A.
Cain, private Company A.
Coffey, first sergeant Company B.
Book, private, Company B.
Jos. Murphy, private, Company K.
Kellner, private, Company B.
Nettle, first sergeant, Company E.
Oscar Pollock, hospital steward, U. S. A.
Hodges, private, Company K.
Bone, corporal, Company I.
Forrest, private, Company B.
Newell, private, Company B.
McCue, private Company K.
Logan, private Company A.
Costello, private Company B.
Ragan, private Company A.
Christensen, private Company K.
Ranax, private Company D.
Tefrey, private Company C.
Adams, private Company K.
All of the Seventh cavalry. Total twenty-four men.

WOUNDED.

Thomas Harral, private Company K, Second infantry.
Robert Brunnen, private Company B.
John Coffee, private light battery, First artillery.
Charles Campbell, quartermaster sergeant.
Harry Clifton, corporal Company K.
James Ward, sergeant Company B, Seventh cavalry.
E. L. Hawthorne, first lieutenant Second artillery.
Wm. Toohey, sergeant Company B.
John McKenzie, private Company B.
Harvey H. Thomas, private Company I.
Christopher Martin, private Company A.
John F. Frille, first sergeant Company E.
Daniel McMaher, private Company A.
Adam Neter, private Company A.
Harvey Stone, private Company B.
Fred Woeder, Hugh McMinnis, Wm. Davis, Edward A. Sullivan, Samuel F. Smith, privates of Company K.
Henry Howard and Gottlieb Hepp, privates, Company I.
Frank Lewis, private, Company B.
Alvin Hazelwood, private, Company E.
George York, private, Company D.
Jas. Christensen, George Elliott, privates, Company K.
Harry Lincoln, Herman Kranberg, privates, Company A.
Ernest A. Garlington, first lieutenant, Company A.
Wm. H. Green and Ervine Schriever, privates, Company C.
George Lloyd, sergeant, Company I.
All of the Seventh cavalry. Total, 33. There are three men missing; their names cannot be ascertained.

Catholic Mission Attacked.

OMAHA, Neb., December 31.—A Bee correspondent at Pine Ridge telegraphs that General Brooke has just received word from the scene of the fight at the Catholic mission in Clay Creek that six men of the Seventh cavalry had been killed and many wounded. Further particulars have not yet been received. The first information of trouble at the mission was brought yesterday afternoon by a courier who rushed in with the startling news that the mission buildings, where there are a number of Catholic priests and sisters and hundreds of children, were surrounded by hostiles and had been set on fire. The cavalrymen, who had scarcely any rest for four days, were instantly in the saddle and with a couple of Hotchkiss guns started on a gallop for the mission.

As the dispatch was being written, the roar of the guns could be heard, indicating a hot fight was in progress. Two Strike, Little Wound, Short Bull and other chiefs ran away from the agency Monday night, after hearing of the Wounded Knee fight, taking with them hundreds of warriors. They also compelled the old chief Red Cloud to accompany them under threat of death. It is these Indians who attacked the supply train yesterday morning, and in the afternoon raided the Catholic mission.

Affairs at Pine Ridge.

OMAHA, December 31.—A Bee special from Pine Ridge agency says: Lieutenant H. L. Hawthorne, Seventh cavalry, who was shot in the arm and [illegible] Wounded Knee, died last night. Several others are at death's door, although most of the wounded are doing as well as could be expected. Francis Schele, Troop G, Seventh cavalry, is the name of the other soldier killed yesterday in the battle that took place six miles from here.

The Catholic church has been turned into a hospital and this morning contained 33 of the hostile Indians wounded and captured at Wounded Knee. Most of them are squaws and the majority will die.

In addition to Carr's command, the Seventeenth infantry and all the cavalry at Rosebud will be here by to-night. General Miles will also come to-day.

A scout came in about 8 o'clock last night and said that the hostiles, reassured by the fact that the soldiers quit the field yesterday afternoon, had planned to attack and burn the agency with fire arrows, and then stampede the troops and massacre the inhabitants, and the report was proven true to some extent, but the very heavy lines of pickets frustrated and stopped the hellish scheme. A severe blizzard struck here this morning.

Two Strike's Latest Move.

OMAHA, December 31.—A Bee special from Rushville, Neb., says: Fears are expressed in the advices this morning and have been realized. Chief Two Strikes and a large body of followers broke away from the agency during the day and started for the Bad Lands or a point near Rosebud agency, it is not definitely known which. Word has been sent to the commander of the troops at Rosebud to try and intercept the band.

Other defections are momentarily expected, so much so that those well up in authority say that by morning he does not expect to see a single hostile remaining at Pine Ridge. That includes now nearly every able-bodied Indian except the police. There are a few Cheyennes and scouts at Red Cloud and all the lesser chiefs except American Horse have joined their brethren for the last great fight. The storm still rages and gives every advantage to the Indians, either for fighting or escaping to some safe retreat. The end is not yet.

General Miles Going Forward.

OMAHA, Neb., December 31.—General Miles left Chadron at 4 a. m. for Pine Ridge with a large force of cavalry. It is reported that the ranchers on White river have had their houses pillaged, horses stolen and cattle shot. John Dicer, chief herder of the government herd, has abandoned his house and ranchers are reported killed on White river.

The Catholic mission near Chadron was burned by the Indians this morning. General Brooke has ordered soldiers there to guard the town. It is now snowing on the reservation and a blizzard is setting in. Ranchers are leaving their homes and fleeing into Chadron. The loss of life and property is great. The three thousand Indians are rumored to have broken away from the agency and have gone on the war path.

Captain Wallace's Record.

ST. LOUIS, December 31.—Capt. Geo. D. Wallace, who was yesterday killed in the fight against Big Foot's band of Indians near Pine Ridge, was well known in this city, and was popular wherever he was known. In the fall of 1887 he was ordered to Jefferson Barracks, where he was placed in command of Troop B, which position he retained until the autumn of 1889. Captain Wallace was a native of South Carolina, and in 1868 received an appointment to the United States Military academy. Upon graduating, in 1872, he was assigned to the Seventh cavalry, with the rank of second lieutenant. He served with his regiment through several Indian campaigns, and was present at Custer's fatal fight in 1876, being attached to Reno's command. The casualties in his regiment gave his promotion to the rank of first lieutenant, and in September, 1886, he received his commission of captain, being next to the youngest of his rank in his regiment.

More Troops Ordered Out.

OMAHA, December 31.—The Bee report from Rosebud, S. D., says: Two troops of the Ninth cavalry and three Companies of the Eighth infantry have been prepared to move at a moment's notice. Last night orders came for them to start at once for the Bad Lands. The pickets at Rosebud have seen Indians signaling with looking glasses. A scheme of about twenty young men to steal horses and break for the Bad Lands has been discovered and frustrated by the arrest of the men who tried it.

Deposits at Denver Mint.

DENVER, December 31.—Director [illegible] of the United States mint has submitted his report to the secretary of the treasury, showing the value of deposits at the mint of the United States at Denver during the calendar year ended December 31, 1890. Sixteen counties in Colorado are represented, in which Pitkin leads all competitors by far. San Miguel, Boulder and Summit follow in the order named. Total gold $[illegible],852.35; silver $[illegible]; total $[illegible].

A Big Reception.

WASHINGTON, December 31.—Special.—The public reception of the president to-day was attended by 2,000 people, principally school teachers from New York, New Jersey and the New England states on an excursion to Washington. The scene in the great East room was animated. The president shook each visitor's hand.

Secretary Tracy received the teachers from Brooklyn in his private office at the navy department at 12 o'clock.

THE RAILROAD FIGHT.

Legal Battles [illegible] Against the Union Pacific.

It Still Bars Gould Against the Rock Island.

The Row Will Probably Extend to Denver and Kansas City.

[illegible] Will Try Every Means to [illegible] the Contract.

Omaha's Railroad Fight.

OMAHA, December 31.—A temporary injunction has been granted on petition of Ernest Stuht, of Omaha, to prevent $150,000 in the bank, voted by the city to aid the Union Pacific railroad in the construction of a union depot here, from being turned over to that company. The injunction is based on the grounds that the Union Pacific should allow all roads access to the depot on reasonable terms, and that it now shows a plain disposition to violate this contract.

This injunction is the result of the trouble with the Milwaukee and the Rock Island roads. The final hearing is on January 5.

After the injunction had been served on the Union Pacific officials, the St. Paul made an attempt to bring in their fast mail train over the Union Pacific railroad tracks, but the latter line blocked the way with an engine and refused to obey the order of the court. The St. Paul officials are determined to force the fight and will ask the court to enforce its injunction.

The Railroad Fight Extending.

KANSAS CITY, December 31.—The indications are that the fight between the Union Pacific and Rock Island and Chicago will be extended to Kansas City. It will also probably reach St. Joseph and Denver, and in this event it will probably develop into one of the most remarkable railroad fights in the history of the country. All of the cities in question ex-President Charles Francis Adams, jr., entered into contracts with the Rock Island road for the use of terminals that Jay Gould is now doing his utmost to break. The Kansas City contract gave the Rock Island the right to use the Union Pacific tracks from this city to Topeka for a term of 999 years, the longest of any like contract ever made in the country. At the time it was made it caused much comment. The Rock Island officials displayed some clever management in securing the contracts and it is doubtful if they can now be broken, although it is admitted that Gould would try anything. The Rock Island pays $100,000 a year for the use of the Union Pacific tracks between here and Topeka, and it is said that it makes $800,000 out of the arrangement; and at the same time it is one of the most formidable competitors that the Union Pacific has. It is thought that the next step that Gould will take will be to prevent the Rock Island from using the Union Pacific tracks here and then fight the celebrated contract in a court of equity.

Commodore Bateman's Difficulties.

NEW YORK, December 31.—The banking firm of Bateman & Co., whose suspension will be announced to-day, has been well-known in Wall street. To Wall street the suspension will mean far less than it would had it taken place two years ago. The firm has not been active in the street since that time and has not in fact figured with much prominence. Current gossip has had it that it was doing very little business for the city accounts and that it has devoted itself principally to out-of-town interests. As a factor in the market it has not been felt for a long time. Commodore Bateman has been one of its most picturesque figures for half-a-dozen years, and Mr. Coon has been highly regarded since he retired from his place in Washington, and was known to bankers and brokers of Wall street. Commodore Bateman was a master's mate in the navy and is a relative of Senator Sherman. On his retiring from the navy he opened an office in Washington and started business as a banker and broker, with New York connections. With him at that time was associated Col. W. W. Dudley. Commodore Bateman is suing Col. Dudley for alleged balances due him growing out of campaign [illegible] time. The other partner at that time was Douglas Green, who lately eloped suddenly for London with Mrs. McCrea, a Chicago widow, with whom he is still traveling. Mr. Green's wife returned to her Vernon home, and as soon as Commodore Bateman learned of the occurrence, he demanded Mr. Green's withdrawal from the firm. Mr. Green seemed to be glad to accommodate the commodore. Commodore Bateman in the last few years has made a large investment in Washington property, where he owns a hotel or two. Three years ago he was reputed to be worth $2,500,000. His stock transactions at that time were important, and it is believed that he made a great deal of money because of his belief in the short side of the market.

McClure Cook, the counsel for the suspended firm, said that the amount of the firm's liabilities had been greatly over-estimated. They would not reach $[illegible].

Pulpit and Stage.

KANSAS CITY, December 31.—Special.—Rev. Mr. Rankin, pastor of the Central M. E. church, in his sermon of last Sunday, making a wholesale and indiscriminate attack upon the theatre and theatrical people, designated the De Wolf Hopper company, now playing at the Gillis opera house, without directly naming that company, however, as a band of "strolling troupers." This of course caused considerable protest from players in general and from Hopper's company in particular, and no little consternation among the ministers of other churches who are using reasonable means to make some needed corrections in theatrical affairs.

Hopper was seen at the Midland this morning and was asked what he had to say about Mr. Rankin's attack. "If that man is sincere," said Hopper, "he is more to be pitied than the vilest wretch that ever disgraced the honorable profession of the stage. I would much prefer to think that the man was temporarily irresponsible for his utterances than to believe him a representative of any considerable class of the clergy. But I am told he is the pastor of a large and influential congregation, and that he has been held in esteem. I have therefore only one thing to say: He is either a poor, miserable fanatic, one of those miserable creatures who are always hindering progress, or a cheap charlatan who is making an effort to swell his congregation by means beneath the contempt of the meanest theatrical performer that ever disgraced an honorable business."

Cured by Faith.

INDIANAPOLIS, December 31.—A Sentinel special from Anderson, Ind., says that the excitement at the Woodworth meetings continues with unabated interest. The church is packed at all the services. The large audience was wrought up to the highest pitch of excitement yesterday over the alleged case of Mrs. Hiram Baxter, 65 years of age, who has been a confirmed cripple for more than two years. Yesterday she hobbled to the church upon her crutches to attend the afternoon services. She went straightway to the altar and kneeled inside the low railing that surrounded the rostrum. She began to pray fervently to the Lord to remove her physical trouble and restore her to health. For a half hour she pleaded with the Supreme One and in these orisons was joined by Mrs. Woodworth. During the prayer Mrs. Woodworth knelt by the side of the affected woman, and placing her hands upon her limbs stroked them gently, then reaching her feet, held forth her hands over the prostrate form of Mrs. Baxter and exclaimed in a loud voice: "In the name of Jesus of Nazareth arise and walk." No sooner had the words been pronounced than Mrs. Baxter, with a wild, delirious shout of joy, arose and leaped over the railing that surrounds the rostrum. She bounded through the aisles of the church, singing and shouting in her gratitude over the result that she fairly believes the Lord wrought for her.

A Peculiar Difficulty.

ST. LOUIS, December 31.—Special.—The heavy fog which prevails throughout the Ohio and Mississippi river valleys and lake regions, is causing considerable trouble in the transmission of news matter over the wires of both telegraph companies, and telegraph reports are badly delayed. All interior cities, including Chicago, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Pittsburg and St. Louis, report wires in bad shape. At 7 o'clock this morning, the Western Union office in this city, was unable to establish communication with any point east, south or north. Later in the day the fog left slightly and business was started, but in a very slow and uncertain manner.

The telegraph officials say the cause of the trouble is peculiar, from the fact that this is not a violent storm but a dense and heavy fog which saturates the poles and other earth connections, making strong induction on the electric current, which no amount of battery seems able to overcome. It is the first time in a number of years that wire traffic has been so completely stopped from such a cause, and the electricians of the companies are puzzled as to the means necessary to avoid the trouble.

Electric Communication Paralyzed.

CHICAGO, December 31.—Nearly the entire telegraph system of the United States was in a comatose state to-night throughout the west and southwest. A gigantic wet blanket of mist hundreds of miles in extent almost stifled every throb of electricity and the wires stretching from city to city were literally sodden and lifeless. To the east a blizzard was overturning poles and snapping the metal cords holding far-separated communities together. Scores of telegraph operators sat helpless at their tables in this city watching for a chance click of their sounders, or fingering mechanically the adjustments of motionless relays. Chief operators were in despair. According to the oldest veterans such a widespread condition of paralysis was unprecedented since the invention of the telegraph.

The first symptoms of the gradually widening stoppage of all electric communications were first noticed south of Louisville, and yesterday the trouble had grown to such proportions that the usual make-up of the circuits had become completely abandoned and a curious patchwork of roundabout routes substituted for the important telegraphic traffic. Last night the country west and northwest of Chicago began to be affected and serious interruptions were frequent. To-day the east was drawn into the vortex of demoralization, and to-night the situation had grown so desperate that an Associated press trunk line, usually working in continuous circuit from Washington to New York, St. Paul and Denver, taking in all intermediate points, had been cut into short lengths scarcely a tenth of the usual length and extra operators provided at each end terminus without producing appreciable benefit.

The appearance of the streets this afternoon and evening was somewhat remarkable. A dense fog prevented more than the shadowy outlines of objects being seen more than a few feet away. When the stores and factories poured their throngs into the thoroughfares at the close of work the sidewalks and pavements seemed inextricable confusion. The gongs of cable cars were kept constantly sounding and adding to the din of cursing from teamsters, cab drivers and pedestrians. The hundreds of horns that were brought to usher in the new year were used lustily. The business portion of the city was in a state closely approximating bedlam.

Extremes of Weather.

CLEARFIELD, N. H., December 31.—Special.—The thermometer registered sixty degrees below zero this morning, beating the record.

WASHINGTON, December 31.—The weather bureau has issued the following special bulletin: "The morning reports show that over Arkansas, eastern Missouri and Iowa the year closes with one of the warmest periods on record for this season of the year, the temperature over the three sections being from 25 degrees to 30 degrees above the average. The temperature is above the mean over nearly the entire country west of the Alleghenies. This warm wave will move eastward and over the gulf states, the Ohio valley and the greater part of the lake regions. New Year's day promises to be one of the warmest ever known in America."

Miners' Bodies Recovered.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., December 31.—A ghastly sequel is being enacted to-day to the frightful disaster which occurred in No. 3 shaft of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal company at South Wilkesbarre on March 3. On that day an explosion set fire to the mine, in which were imprisoned eight miners. Repeated and desperate efforts were made to rescue the unfortunate men, but it was not until this morning that the point where the men were buried was reached. The bodies of two have already been recovered and the others will probably be found before night. A large number of excited relatives and friends of the dead men are now gathered at the mouth of the mine.

Superintendent Scott and District Superintendent Lowell came out of the No. 3 shaft at noon to-day and to the Associated press reporter said that two bodies had been brought to the surface and three more had been found. As yet there is no trace of the others, but they are thought to be near by and may be recovered at any time.

As to a resumption of work Superintendent Lowell said that it was as yet indefinite, though the main gangway was cleared and the return current of air was established. Operations in the shaft may possibly begin within the next two weeks. The mine has been idle since the disaster in March last.

The Harvester Combine.

AUBURN, N. Y., Dec. 31.—Special.—When shown the St. Louis item this morning regarding the discharge of 10,000 men by the American Harvester company and the confirmation of the story by Assistant Manager Kelso of the St. Louis agency of the D. M. Osborne company, President Thomas M. Osborne said that Mr. Kelso knows no more about the intentions of the American Harvester company than one of our office boys. He is not our assistant manager but merely an attache. He is not in a position to learn any of the plans of the new concern. If Mr. Kelso has made the statements attributed to him I will telegraph his discharge at once. The fact is, all such statements as are attributed to Mr. Kelso are absolutely wild. The American Harvester company themselves do not know what their profits will be or what number of men shall be discharged. There are 22 concerns that have either sold out or joined the new company and none of them will be closed.

The Irish Conference.

BOULOGNE, December 31.—Messrs. Parnell, Kenny, Scully and Byrne left this city to-day on their return to London. Messrs. O'Brien, Gill and the Redmonds will during the day leave for Paris. No announcement has yet been made as to when and where the next conference between Messrs. Parnell and O'Brien will take place.

PARIS, December 31.—The Siecle claims to know that a hot and hostile discussion took place yesterday at the conference between Messrs. Parnell and O'Brien at Boulogne sur Mer. This discussion, according to the Siecle, lasted until towards midnight, and renders a reconciliation between the Irish leaders most improbable.

Outcome of the Meeting.

DUBLIN, December 31.—The Freeman's Journal to-day announces that Mr. Timothy D. Harrington, M. P., will probably be present at the next meeting between Messrs. O'Brien and Parnell. The Journal is also of the opinion that the outlook for a settlement of the matter in dispute among the Irish leaders is that the long interchange of views that took place yesterday at Boulogne must have tended to evolve the basis of an agreement.

Mr. Parnell went to Brighton from London on Monday evening and returned to London yesterday morning in time to catch the mail train for Folkestone, where he took the channel steamer for Boulogne. The report published to the effect that Mr. Parnell went to Paris, thereby inferring that he there met Mr. O'Shea, are untrue.

The Dublin Express to-day states that Mr. Wm. O'Brien, M. P., intends to surrender himself to the police early in January, in order to serve out his sentence.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.com

AGAINST THEIR PARTY

Colorado's Senators Win Applause from the Democrats.

Wolcott Speaks in Opposition to the Election Bill.

Teller Argues Against the Proposed Cloture Rule.

Fifty-first Congress.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, December 30.—The senate met at 10 o'clock this morning with hardly a dozen senators in attendance.

Attention was called to the fact of the absence of a quorum by one of the two democrat senators who were present (Messrs. Gorman and Faulkner.) The roll call showed the presence of only seventeen senators, and the sergeant-at-arms was directed to request the attendance of absentees.

It was 11 o'clock before a quorum (44) was secured and the journal of yesterday was read.

The vice president laid before the senate the credentials of Frederick T. Dubois as senator from the state of Idaho for the term beginning March 4, 1891. They were referred to the committee on privileges and elections.

Reagan gave notice of two amendments to Aldrich's cloture resolution.

Then the morning hour having expired, the senate resumed consideration of the elections bill and Hoar continued his speech commenced yesterday in its advocacy.

In conclusion Hoar addressed himself directly to the southern senators and said: You have tried everything else, now try justice. You have exhausted every policy and failed. This terrible question will not down. Your people have lived too long under the evil counsellors who led them into rebellion, into war, into poverty, into crime. Let them listen now to the counsels of the great orator of antiquity, "Justice is itself the great standing policy of civil society, and any eminent departure from it under any circumstances lies under the suspicion of being no policy at all."

Wolcott made an animated speech against the bill, attracting the closest attention from its first sentence to its last. It was, he said, a source of great regret to him to be called upon to differ with any considerable number of his party and to decline to take the path which the older leaders pointed out. It was proper that the reasons which impelled that difference be fairly stated. The time for the bill was not opportune. Nearly one-third of the session was through, and daylight was not visible. There were before the senate measures of vast importance that would fail for another year at least, unless they were now acted upon. Among the measures awaiting action Wolcott mentioned the silver bill, the apportionment bill, the pure food bill, the copyright bill, the civil land court bill. "We stand," he said, "in the shadow of a great financial disaster. The people turn to congress for relief. They want the assurance either that there will be no legislation on the financial subject, or that it will receive an adequate medium of circulation for the transaction of their business." But it was not only, he said, because these measures were clamoring for recognition that he felt compelled to oppose the passage of the elections bill. If the session was to last indefinitely, and if none of the vital measures were pending, he would still vote against it. It was a travesty on duty that the senate should sit day after day discussing changes in an election law that had stood without amendment for 20 years. In his opinion the election bill should not become a law because it involved federal interference and espionage at other than national elections, and such interference was contrary to the spirit of American institutions and an obstruction to the righteous judgment of the American people. It was, to his mind, far better that the local and state elections in the city of New York, with its thousands of ignorant criminal voters, should be attended by fraud and dishonesty than that they should be kept pure by federal interference. They had tried, in Colorado, the remedy of federal interference under direction of a democrat district attorney and a democrat marshal. The law had been administered by a judge who was so fair that he was opposed to both parties, and yet it had been given up, and now the people of Colorado manage their own elections fairly and incorruptibly. The people of the United States, Wolcott said, wanted no civil strife and it would be impossible to enforce such a law against the united opposition of the white population in the southern states. The attempt would bring back the old days of terrorizing, and the weaker race would be the sufferer. This was many times more important and vital to the welfare of the nation than that the colored citizens of the south should cast their ballots. Referring to the question put by Eustis some weeks ago to Dolph as to what the people of Oregon would do under similar circumstances if Chinese voters were in a majority in that state, Wolcott said that Dolph's answer seemed evasive. He (Wolcott) could not speak for Oregon, but he gave it as his solemn opinion that in Colorado, whose mountains inspired only freedom and love of justice, and where the republican party had as large a majority in proportion to its population as Kansas or Nebraska had in their lucid years (laughter among democrats), if such a condition of affairs existed and if the Chinese vote was opposed to the united and intelligent white voters, the white voters in some way and by some method would govern. [Democratic applause]. He was not informed that in any southern state there was any inclination to legislate against the colored men, except that on the question of suffrage there was serious friction between the races. That would surely cease when (if congress did not seek to foment the trouble) the white voters of the south would be hardly as unanimous as they were now. The signs of the times pointed unmistakably to serious differences among them, and when those differences became solidified the colored voter would be in demand. He could afford to wait, so long as he was protected in life and property, and so could the republican party wait. If the republicans had every southern member of the next house of representatives they would be still short of a majority. Two years from now, when the benefit of the tariff law would have been demonstrated, they would not need the assistance of the southern republican representation which they all sought to have. There was another and a weightier reason why, in his opinion, the bill should be defeated. For a quarter of a century, out from poverty and despair, the south had been putting forth an effort to plant its feet on the solid rock of material prosperity. And in view of the marvelous growth and transformation now taking place in the southern states, it would be, he believed, unwise and unpatriotic for congress to interfere in the concerns of its internal affairs. He had no hope for the immediate political reorganization of that section, but that did not affect the question. The people of the southern states were now not only regaining their prosperity, but were leaving it far behind. Under changed conditions, unused to effective labor, handicapped with countless disadvantages, they had come out and up into the light. They had won the confidence of the northern capital and enlisted some of northern enterprise, and he (Wolcott) was unwilling to intrude on that people with his vote in favor of a measure which seemed to them but a renewal of the strife and bitterness which was foreign to this people and foreign to the freedom of republican institutions. [General applause in the galleries and on the democratic side of the chamber.]

At the close of Wolcott's speech the election bill was laid aside informally and the silver bill reported from the finance committee was taken up, on which Stewart proceeded to address the senate. The purpose of the bill, he said, was to purchase 12,000,000 ounces of silver, now held by speculators, and issue $15,000,000 of bonds to be held as a basis of national bank circulation. Its provisions were for the relief of gamblers, silver speculators and national banks. The transaction is improper and immoral and will be severely criticized. Such a purchase of silver would temporarily increase its price and thereby to some extent benefit some of my constituents. But they are not looking for benefit at any such price. They prefer to bide their time and wait until there are votes enough in congress to enact into law provisions for the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

Reagan spoke in favor of the free coinage of silver and against the pending measure.

Teller said there had been no attempt made on the part of the friends of the elections bill to bring it to a vote. Now the senate was to be met with a new rule which was to reverse the traditions of that body and to overthrow the practice which had been in vogue 84 years. In the section of country which he in part represented there had become a fixed notion that this bill was kept before the senate for the purpose of staving off much-needed and much-demanded financial legislation. He was not prepared to say that this was so, and yet he heard it so frequently that it had made an impression on his mind. If the senator from Massachusetts (Hoar) did not wish to stand in the way of legislation, he should put the senate in a position to vote on the amendments, before he offered or allowed to be offered a rule which would cut off debate, and amend this. Whether he would vote for this bill or not depended upon the condition of the bill when it came to a vote, and he wanted an opportunity for a vote for amendments. He was out of sympathy with the purport of the bill. At another time (if the rule would allow him) he expected to submit his views upon the bill in extension. He himself could amend the bill so that he would gladly vote for it, but so far he had had no opportunity to offer an amendment, and it now looked as if there would be no opportunity to do so. He did not believe that the people of the United States were prepared for this proceeding, and for one he was prepared to resist by all proper methods the adoption of the cloture resolution until the senate had an opportunity to vote upon the amendments. He understood the rule was to come up for action on Tuesday next. There were more important bills pending before the senate than the election bill. The country stood in the face of a great financial convulsion. The great minds of the country asserted that we are on the verge of a financial panic. The bankers of New York are saying, "Everything is lively." Why? They dare not say otherwise. If the people could awake to the real condition there would be danger of financial ruin to 10,000 men absolutely solvent today. He believed that it was the duty of the senate to meet this question promptly. If the friends of the bill were in earnest they could pass it without a rule. They could pass it as bills had been passed in the days of reconstruction; as they had been passed before and during the war.

Mitchell here suggested to the great satisfaction and amusement of democratic senators that it was in order for the senate to adjourn so that there might be a republican conference.

Hawley said that the constitution required the majority to rule, and an attempt on the part of the minority to say that there should not be a vote upon a question was nothing short of revolution. I do not know when we shall come to a vote on this measure, but I shall go for anything short of absolute despotism to get a vote upon it whenever the majority of the senate thinks itself ready to vote, cloture or no cloture.

Mr. Teller—This side is charged with the passage of the bill, if it is to be passed. The minority has the right to come and object, to come and debate, to come and amend, and it would be a sorry time for the American people when the majority shall say that debate shall close whether the representatives of independent states are ready to close it or not. Mr. President: I am in favor of the majority ruling. I know that no government can be maintained when the majority does not rule, but I know there is nothing more despotic, nothing more arbitrary, nothing that approaches nearer to monarchy than the tyrannical action of the majority. A minority is absolutely indispensable to the preservation of liberty in any country. If there was not a minority party in this country there would be little prospect of the maintenance of American liberty. The minority has a right to resist by all proper means, by debate, by dilatory motions, so as to get an opportunity to be heard. That is right to be heard, and when it has been heard, when it has presented every objection that it can present, then it ought to yield, unless it is on some extraordinary occasion. I have seen the entire republican side of the senate retire from the chamber with the exception of one or two men when there was a democratic majority, because we were resisting what we believed to be an improper measure on their part. That was the right of the minority then and so it will be the right of the minority now, if the pending bill be of such a character as would justify its opponents in resorting to it. I do not believe that it is, and if I were an opponent of it I would be inclined to let it pass. But I can conceive of measures as to which, rather than see them pass, I would retire from the chamber.

After a short executive session the senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

After the chaplain had delivered a brief prayer (in which he invoked the divine protection over the land during the coming year), and after the journal of the last day's session had been read and approved, the house adjourned until Friday.

Railroad Matters.

[Associated press daily railroad special.]

CHICAGO, December 29.—The action of the Union Pacific in debarring the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul from an entrance into Omaha over the Union Pacific bridge, was a surprise to the officials of the St. Paul road. For more than a week, they have been advertising that beginning Sunday, the 28th, they would run passenger trains through to Omaha instead of stopping at Council Bluffs, but the first train running under the new schedule was stopped by the Union Pacific people and not allowed to cross the bridge. President Roswell, of the Milwaukee and St. Paul, when asked about the matter today said: "Last May our company entered into an arrangement with the Rock Island by which we were to build a bridge across the Missouri river at Omaha for our joint use. As soon as the Union Pacific people heard of this, Sidney Dillon, who is now president, and General Dodge, who is a director, sought a conference with us. They told us there was no need of our going to the expense of building a bridge, as they would be glad to have us use their bridge for a consideration. Subsequently a conference was held in Omaha and a contract was drawn up by which our road and the Rock Island were to run trains into the Union depot at Omaha over the Union Pacific bridge. This company was to pay $35,000 a year for the privilege and also its proportion of other joint expenses. The contract was signed, delivered and approved by President Adams and the board of directors and there was no question as to its validity. So far as our part of the business is concerned, we have been operating under the contract since July 1, but as soon as we gave notice that we would begin to run our passenger trains into Omaha, we were shut out without an explanation. Yes, we are now denied the privileges of the bridge both as to freight and passenger business. The contract is legally binding and I do not see how the Union Pacific can successfully set it aside." It is said that Gould does not question the legality of the contract but it is impossible to prevent its being carried out because it is much more advantageous to the Milwaukee and St. Paul and the Rock Island than the Union Pacific. Litigation will delay operations under which the deal may result in a compromise. The legal counsel of the Rock Island and the St. Paul were in consultation with the presidents of these roads today, and it is understood that steps will be taken at once to bring the Union Pacific to terms.

Senator Ingalls' Campaign.

TOPEKA, Kansas, December 29.—Senator Ingalls will manage his own campaign for re-election. The Farmers' Alliance managers are a good deal disturbed over his activity. President B. McGrath seemed hopeful that an alliance man would succeed Mr. Ingalls. "But" he added "everything is possible in politics." A caucus of the alliance members of the legislature has been called to meet January 12th, the evening before the assembly of the legislature.

KANSAS CITY, December 29.—The Star this evening says: "State Senator W. J. Buchan, of Kansas City, Kas., chairman of the republican state central committee, said today to a supposed supporter of Senator Ingalls that the great work before the friends of Ingalls now is to prevent, if possible, the alliance members of the legislature from going into a caucus. If a caucus can be prevented, he holds, there is a fair probability of reelecting Ingalls. But if the alliance members go into a caucus, this is not possible and the man they nominate will be elected on the first ballot."

KANSAS CITY, December 29.—A special to the Star from Topeka, Kas., says: "Senator Ingalls arrived from Atchison this morning. There was no one to meet him at the depot and he immediately went to the Copeland where he has engaged rooms for several weeks. Only a few of his most trusted friends were admitted to his apartments before luncheon. The republican state committee headquarters are directly across the street, and the chief supporters of the senator have headquarters near at hand. A great number of the senator's friends have already arrived and it is evident that the contest for re-election is to be desperately in earnest. Although the leaders of the people's party keep a bold front, it is certain that they are considerably exercised at the aggressive fight which the senator has inaugurated."

A Georgia Fire.

AUGUSTA, Ga., December 30.—Augusta had a $100,000 fire this morning at 5 o'clock. R. Rest, dealer in wines, lost $30,000, insurance $20,000; James G. Bailie, carpets, $12,000, insurance $8,000; N. Kahrs, groceries, $27,000, insurance $15,000; D. Sansten, groceries, $14,000; damage to the Roberts building, $20,000.

LONDON'S GREAT FIRE

It Starts in a Quarter Containing Large Warehouses.

Firemen Battle Against High Wind and Cold Weather.

Inefficiency of the Apparatus Makes the Battle Unequal.

Lowest Estimates Place the Loss at $4,000,000.

London's Great Fire.

LONDON, December 30.—A terrific conflagration is now (2 p. m.) raging in this city. The scene of the fire is Queen Victoria and Thames streets, near Black Friars bridge. Numerous warehouses are blazing, and London seems to be destined to suffer one of the largest and most destructive fires in its history.

LATER—Fourteen fire engines were soon upon the scene, and the firemen did their utmost, but with little success, to check the course of the flames. A high wind was blowing, and it materially aided the fury of the flames, while hindering the firemen in their efforts to save property. Terrible sheets of flames and clouds of hot smoke were frequently whirled dangerously near the struggling firemen, who met with little or no success in their battle with the fiery element. The large wholesale fur manufactory of Revelion F. Freers, extending from No. 127 to 131 Queen Victoria street, was said to be doomed shortly after the fire gained strong headway. Following this news was the information that a large paper warehouse, a number of fancy goods stores and the Gulcher Electric Light and Power company's buildings were also a prey to the flames.

The flames spread as rapidly on all sides as if there were no firemen or fire engines present. Immense crowds of people gathered on the bridges over the tramway in the streets running down the river, where a good view of the conflagration could be had. Many people expressed the hope that this disaster would at last bring about reform in the London fire brigade. It has long needed remodeling upon the plan of the New York fire department. It seems strange to many people, in view of the terrible fires of a week or so ago, when nearly a dozen buildings were destroyed on Praed street, that old-fashioned manual fire engines should still be in use in the London fire department, while the steamers or steam fire engines in use seem to be utterly behind the times.

As the fire progressed it spread to the headquarters of the Salvation army, illuminating that red painted "blood and fire" building in a most ominous manner. The Salvationists are working like beavers in their efforts to place the records and other property of the army in a place of safety before it is too late.

Upon the authority of the London fire brigade chief upon the scene of the disaster, it was announced that the fire originated in the building occupied by C. Davidson & Sons, paper and paper-felt manufacturers and paper-bag makers, at 129 Queen Victoria street. This building extended back into Upper Thames street. It was a large structure and was completely gutted, as was also that of A. Dobba Francau & Co., manufacturers of pipes and importers of tobacco, at No. 121 Queen Victoria street. "Old St. Paul's Church, Paul's Wharf, Queen No. 225 and No. 226 Upper Thames street, a famous Welsh church, also caught fire, its blazing steeple forming one of the most striking features of the grandly terrible scene. The firemen at one time managed to gain control of the flames at this point, and the conflagration, so far as St. Bennet's was concerned, was for a time arrested.

At this hour (4 p. m.) the fire is rapidly spreading in all directions. All the buildings from the corner of Bennet's Hill to No. 135 Queen Victoria street, are either blazing fiercely or are gutted and smouldering, with scorched, blackened shells around them. And all this ruin has been done, and much more is being done, to all appearances unchecked, in spite of the presence of twenty steam fire engines, two fire escapes and a large number of old "manual" fire engines upon the scene. The latter, however, might just as well be in the British museum.

LONDON, December 30.—At 5 p. m. the flames had won another victory over the firemen, and St. Bennet's church was completely destroyed. On the other hand the firemen at that hour had managed to save the Salvation army headquarters from destruction, and it was announced that the members of the London fire brigade were once more happy and in full control of the situation and the ruins. In other words, the fire had about burned itself out and the fire department with 29 engines on the spot was pouring water on mountains of smouldering debris.

LONDON, December 30.—It is now 6 p. m. and a careful examination of the scene of the battle fought between the London fire brigade and the fire fiend shows that parts of St. Bennet's church were not destroyed, so the old worshiping place has not suffered so severely as first stated.

In justice to the London firemen it may be said that they had a hard tussle with the weather as well as the flames. As previously noted, a high wind materially assisted the fire in its work of destruction, and the weather was so cold that the water froze almost in the air, forming ice all over the fire apparatus and over the firemen. The cold weather also hindered the engines from working smoothly, and when the firemen fastened two ladders together in order to climb to a point of vantage, their fingers and hands were so numbed with cold that they were unable to grasp the rounds of the extended ladders.

There was no loss of life and but few accidents among the firemen. One man was taken to Charing Cross hospital in a partially suffocated condition, but he is said to be in no danger of losing his life.

The cause of the fire is unknown and the amount of damage is now estimated to be 800,000 pounds or $4,000,000. Revelion Freers recently received one hundred thousand pounds worth of sealskins, which have been almost entirely consumed by the flames.

LONDON, December 30.—The entire value of Revelion Freers' stock of furs was 250,000 pounds. One half of this amount was nearly entirely destroyed and the other half was damaged. The total loss is placed at from two to ten million dollars.

Two Strikes' Defeat.

OMAHA, December 30.—The Bee special from Rushville, Neb., says: "Advices from the seat of war give the news of another encounter between the troops and Indians at a point within four miles of the agency. The Seventh and Ninth cavalry were just coming in from yesterday's battlefield, followed by their provision train.

On reaching the point named a large band of Indians headed by Chief Two Strikes, dashed suddenly upon the train, captured it, and were making off towards the Bad Lands when the cavalry wheeled and gave pursuit. In the battle which followed over thirty Indians were wounded. No soldiers were killed.

According to the latest reports, Two Strikes' Indians had yesterday been considered peaceable and subdued, but their sudden change of mind causes the gravest fears here that perhaps none of the so-called friendlies can be relied on. However, word from General Brooke to the settlers today is somewhat reassuring, it being to the effect that a great body of the savages have remained loyal all the while, and that nearly all the rebels are dead. He further says the settlers here are not in danger.

News is also at hand that Colonel Henry is now approaching the agency with 100 Indians captured in the Bad Lands. This is expected to include all the remnant of the rebels on the reservation, and hopes are entertained for a speedy settlement. It has cost the lives of about 250 Indians and about 25 or 30 soldiers, killed and wounded, to effect this result, if indeed it may be said that peace is yet established.

The Country's Failures.

NEW YORK, December 31.—The business failures occurring throughout the United States for the year of 1890 as reported by R. G. Dun & Co. are 10,907 in number, being only 150 greater than 1889, when the number was 10,882. Liabilities are very large, being $189,000,000, as against $148,000,000, an increase of $41,000,000. These are the largest liabilities since 1884, when they amounted to $226,000,000.

High-Handed Legislation.

SANTA FE, N. M., December 31.—In the legislative assembly to-day the democratic majority in the house, by a simple resolution and without taking any evidence whatever, unseated J. B. Mayo and B. M. Read, republican members from Santa Fe county, and admitted C. T. Easly and T. P. Gable, who were candidates on the democratic ticket. This action gives the democrats a majority of two on joint ballot.

Liquor Dealers Assign.

NEW YORK, December 31.—The firm of Venable & Herman, dealers in liquors, who assigned to Robt. J. Dean, filed schedules today showing liabilities $353,073, nominal assets $377,315 and actual assets $264,650.

FOR THE FREE LIBRARY.

The Interesting Address Delivered by Mr. Ehrich on Christmas Day.

The address of Mr. Louis R. Ehrich at the union service Christmas morning, urging assistance for the free reading room and library, was so interesting and timely that a number of persons interested in the work have requested that it be published in full. The address is as follows and will be found good Sunday reading:

I believe in ghosts. I believe in several kinds of ghosts. A ghost is something unsubstantial which yet gives an evidence of substantiality to the senses, and which haunts one. Under this definition, words, properly connected, are ghosts. Unsubstantial—they are but a breath of air. Yet they strike the sense with an appearance of substance, and sometimes they haunt one.

Now, in this sense, the ghost that has been haunting me for the past month is the sentence to which I have publicly called attention before, the thought expressed in Rev. Mr. Gregg's most eloquent and most noble Thanksgiving Day sermon: "Keep your soul on top!"

It is a great word—a word that grows in greatness the more one ponders over it. What a motto for a life! What a perfect motto for a community. The strife that goes on and always has gone on is the strife between the higher and the nether forces—between the forces that make for good and the forces that make for bad. All nations and all times have, in some manner, figuratively expressed this strife. The Persians by Ormuzd, the good spirit, and Ahriman, the bad spirit; the scriptures by God and mammon; the Christian church by God and the devil; our own time by the body as contrasted with the soul. So when it is said to this community: "Keep your soul on top," it is meant: Above all, cherish, nourish, feed the sources that tend towards lifting and blessing the community. When a city licenses a saloon, it adds to the bad forces. When it builds a school house, it adds to the good forces. When a city like Manitou openly permits a gambling institution in its midst, it adds to the bad forces. When it builds a church, it adds to the good forces. When a community like this patronizes a prize fight, it is adding to the bad forces. When it patronizes and supports a free reading room and a free library, it is most assuredly adding to the best forces. So that if I were asked to propose a shield and an escutcheon for the city of Colorado Springs, I should suggest the following: In the center, the wine cup inverted. To the left a school house with a wing of our own college—the inscription over the door: "The whole man—body, mind, character—developed here." To the right a church, with this sentiment on its portals: "Believe, if thou wilt, with fearless mind and humble heart, yet forget not that Doing is better than Believing." In the background, I should draw the outline of the majestic, towering mountain under whose shadow we live, and where its crest lifts itself high in the pure azure of the heavens, I should emblazon in letters of gold: "Keep your soul on top." In the foreground, and as a foundation for all, suggesting the thought that this is one of the greatest influences for keeping the soul on top, I should place open volumes—the books of the thinkers, the great sages and singers of the race.

Now books are another kind of ghosts that I believe in. A book is not a very substantial thing—a breath of fire destroys it—and yet how much substance there can be in it, and what haunting qualities it may possess. A thinker has called books, "Minds embalmed." I should rather call a book a disembodied spirit; the spirit of the man that wrote the book. So when I go into a library, I do not see simply rows of cloth and sheep and calf skin bindings, but I fancy I see the disembodied spirits of old Homer and of Plato, of Virgil and of Horace, and of all the great writers nodding to me from the shelves and bidding me welcome. There is the goodliest company for man or woman. Deeply realizing this and feeling how wrong and unjustifiable it would be that any one of this community who desired to associate with such company should be excluded, a few earnest souls, several years ago, organized the "Free Library and Reading Room." The means at hand have been very small, the public interest and public support very limited, and yet I am deeply persuaded that the beneficence of the work has been far-reaching and great, far greater than most of us dream. What is the deeper meaning of the work? It has said to strangers: "You are a stranger here, friendless, poor, —come in! In this cosy room, with pleasant surroundings, you can read what there is doing in the world or you can probably find a journal which will bring you some news of that section of our common country which you call home. If you are a lover of books, here are old friends, and here are many more willing to meet you in friendship and cordiality." Think what a blessing such an invitation is to a poor, sick stranger. This work says to young men: "Don't give way to riot and dissipation. Don't spend your time over cards and the dice box! Come in here, where the influences are clean, and sweet, and inspiring!" Has the invitation been accepted? Our records show that from the first of January, 1890, to date, over 18,000 visits were made to the free reading room.

This work says to families of limited means: "The trials of life bear heavily on you? Brood not on its darker sides. Come in, and take some bright spirit home with you! Let Scott bear you off to a land of romance—let Dickens bring a smile to your lips—let Thackeray pierce the foibles of society for your amusement—let all carry you to a higher, happier plane!

> "When, with gloomy fears oppressed,
> The trembling-hearted fain would rest,
> No opiate like a book, that charms
> By its deep spell, the mind's alarms."

This movement says to the working man and to the girl who works for a livelihood: "Courage! Does the so-called best society, instead of honoring you for your independence, look askance at you! Courage. Come in! Here is the world's genuinely best society ready to welcome you and to give you company. Shakespeare is not ashamed to speak to you. Milton will disclose the heavens to your wondering eyes! Tennyson will sing for you! Dyspeptic, uncouth Carlyle will gladly give you his richest stores of philosophy and thought! In such company as this, you can well despise the insolent sneer of Miss Flora McFlimsey and of My Lord the Duke of Fifth avenue."

Has this invitation been accepted? Our records show that from the first of January to date, one thousand two hundred and thirty different families have taken home books from "The Free Library." In the month of November a daily average of twenty-eight books were taken from the library.

It is most evident, therefore, that this is a magnificent philanthropic work, a work that cannot fail to appeal strongly to every thinking man and woman in this community. The collection to be made is for the benefit of "The Free Reading Room and Library." Give generously! We need support. Remember,—this day, above all, remember,—that the most enduring, most imperishable and most immortal word and work is word spoken and work done in the service of man.

This morning, 'round the circle of our globe, in every civilized land, in palace as in hovel, man says to man: "A merry Christmas," a day made merry by the growth of charity and goodwill kindled by the child that lay in a manger near nineteen centuries ago. The child, grown to manhood, spake as man never spoke before nor since. His every word and finally his life was given to the service of man. What mighty changes since that time! The great empires which, in their day, seemed destined to withstand every onslaught of time, have long since crumbled to ruin. Century after century of intellectual darkness settled over the earth. Then came a relighting of the intellectual fires, gradually blazing up into the seething, tremendous material development in which we live. Yet through it all, the voice of this man, —great, not through royal position, powerful not by the aid of an army, influential through no worldly advantage, but greatest of all mankind in the devout, self-immolating service of man,—this voice comes o'er the wreck of empires, piercing through the long, long ages that we call dark,—ringing in clear trumpet tones above the agitation and turmoil of our fevered civilization, growing daily in volume and in strength until we are forced to recognize it as the most imperishable, most immortal, most fructifying influence beneath the stars. One cannot help quoting his words: "Heaven and earth shall pass away; but my words shall not pass away."

Jesus does not, in so many words, say to you and to this community: "Go to the free library and reading room," but in spirit he says it again and again: "Do good, and lend, hoping for nothing again." "Love thy neighbor as thyself." "As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise."

Be generous toward this praiseworthy work! Take an interest in it! Visit the rooms! Preach its claims to your friends! And in giving this morning, let every one feel that he or she is giving to a holy cause, to an influence which will be potent in keeping this community's soul on top.

AMERICAN PORK.

Exclusion of Salt Meat from France Discussed.

A Famous French Scientist Expresses His Disapproval.

Reid's Masterpiece of Diplomacy on the Subject.

PARIS, December 16.—Mr. Henry La Luberne, the well known Parisian journalist, writes me as follows: "The author of the following letter—Dr. Prosper de Pietra Santa—is one of the most authorized of living writers in France on questions of sanitary science. He is at the head of an institution which has the hygienic condition of the public for its field of investigation and of work, and his papers have the approval of the French Academy of Medicine. Dr. Prosper de Pietra Santa is linked by ties of blood to the Bonapartes. Madame Mere—as the mother of Napoleon was called—was a Pietra Santa. The Princess Mathilde is a Pietra Santa. The doctor, therefore, stands in the relation of a first cousin to Napoleon III. He was a court chamberlain at the Palace of the Tuileries in the halcyon days of the empire. Although proud of his pedigree and of his family arms, (on which, by the way, figured the so called 'imperial' eagle long before the advent of Napoleon, the doctor bases his claims to the respect of men on something more substantial than his name and escutcheon. In personal appearance Dr. de Pietra Santa is a quiet, unassuming, white-headed gentleman of fifty, who lives retired with his wife and daughter on the second floor of a modest house in the Avenue de Wagram. He started in May, 1877, the French Hygienic society, of which he is still the general secretary, and Don Pedro the honorary president. It includes upwards of a thousand members, among whom figure Pasteur, Dr. Bronarcel, Dr Charcot, M. Alphand, M. Bouquet de La Grye, etc., and most of the renowned scientific doctors and savants of our time. The United States is largely represented by such familiar names as those of Mr. Howard Young of Hartford, Conn., Dr. Robert Fletcher of of the Index Medicus, Washington, Dr. Kellogg of New York, Dr. George Rohe of Baltimore, Dr. Sajous of Philadelphia, etc. Its programme is a vast one. The education of the public is, of course, the object of the society, and its sphere of usefulness may be said to spread over the whole ground of French daily life. The rooms where it meets to transact business in the Rue du Dragon include a library and a laboratory, and a monthly organ of its proceedings is published by the society. A letter from this gentleman on the action recently taken by the government of his country in respect to our salted meats cannot but prove of considerable interest." THEODORE STANTON.

The whole of the French press is quite sharply excited over the strained relations that exist between the cabinets of Paris and Washington respecting the entire question of customs duties. Nor is this to be wondered at. The prospect of a policy of retaliation on the part of the United States against France, in return for the prohibition by the latter of American pork, is a matter of weighty concern, and one well calculated to stay the ardor of the most sanguine among French protectionists. America at present holds high hand over the heads of all nations. Strong, rich, and, consequently, independent, she can look boldly across the Atlantic, and, if maliciously inclined, laugh her rivals to scorn.

The time had come for a demonstration and the query arose as to which of the European communities should step forward to bear the responsibility of provoking the proposed revolt. When, in 1881, France proscribed American salted meats by a mere ministerial decree, issued without the legal sanction of the chambers, she deliberately threw down the glove and challenged the United States to fiscal combat.

The other day one of our leading Paris organs, the Temps, devoted a long article to the McKinley tariff bill, and wound up by asking that a commercial treaty be negotiated between France and the United States. The Paris journal then went on to say: "Everybody who has followed the history of the customs relations between the two countries knows the importance attached to the decree prohibiting the introduction into France of American salt meats. This act cost us the good will of the United States without our gaining anything in return. May we not find here a ground on which to arrange the compromise desired by both parties?"

Exactly. The decree against American pork has caused great ill-feeling in the United States, and especially in the west. Notwithstanding the fact that we still maintain the unnecessary prohibition, the house of representatives recently met France half way in placing art on the free list. Although the American senate, to the surprise of everybody, restored the tax, the excellent action of the house on that occasion should be taken as indicative of its good intentions. But, however this may be, the suggestion offered by our Paris contemporary should be acted upon without delay. If France wishes to improve her commercial relations with the United States, she must first rescind this unfair decree against American pork products, after which, no doubt, important concessions might be obtained by treaty from the latter country.

Everyone in France, as in the other countries that followed her example, knew very well, when the decree was passed, that American pork was not more subject to trichinosis than that of Europe, and that an isolated case, like that which occurred at Crespven-Valois in 1878—a case sufficiently obscure, by the way, and brought about by a local hog—the like of which might have been found in Servia, Germany, Russia or England, did not justify a wholesale exclusion and a sweeping condemnation of American pork as noxious and unwholesome.

It is not sought to establish that trichinosis is wholly a myth. My attention was first drawn to Owen's trichina spiralis as far back as 1866, and already at that early date I published a treatise on the subject. In August of the year following a severe outbreak of the disease occurred at Hamburg. In one house alone nine persons were smitten down by the scourge. The authorities thereupon seized a number of living hogs, as well as a quantity of pork, and found that some of the animals and a portion of the meat bore traces of the dangerous parasite. Since then numerous cases have been signalized in Saxony and Germany (Westphalia, Hanover, and the circle of Erfurth). In 1866, my eminent colleague, Dr. Bronarcel, was sent by the French government on a mission to study an outbreak of the plague at Emersleben, near Halberstadt. On his return, the learned professor sent a report to the Academy of medicine, the substance of which may be summed up by saying that the outbreak was purely local, as is always the case, and that no fear of its reaching French soil should be entertained. On a previous occasion, when a similar outbreak took place at Neugersdorf, in 1873, the French government sent Dr. Delpech to investigate the matter on the spot, and the doctor reported that strict sanitary supervision at the frontier was alone required. That trichinosis has a bona fide existence cannot be doubted. The agricultural department at Washington never denied that trichinae were to be found in pork products, as well in America as elsewhere, but the proportion discovered by micrographers in the United States never exceeded from 1.63 to 2.7, a very small proportion indeed. The examinations made in Germany by official inspectors fully confirm these data, as even there, where, if anything, the disease is more often met with, the proportion, according to M. Gutenberg, is, on an average, about 2.5 per cent.

But there is this fact to be considered, that the culinary habits of the Germans differ widely from those of the French in matters of pork meat. Outbreaks of trichinosis are almost invariably due to the German custom of eating ham, and often fresh pork, in a half-raw state. Even in America, when an outbreak of this kind occurs, the disease may safely be brought home to the Germans, who, beyond the seas, still follow the practice of eating crude ham as in their native land. It has been scientifically demonstrated and experimentally proved that trichinae, when existent in pork meats, are wholly destroyed by the process of cooking, boiling at a minimum of 60 degrees being found sufficient, when all danger arising from that source to the consumer entirely disappears. Meats of this kind are always well cooked in France, hence the immunity of Frenchmen from the disease.

If France to-day still excludes American pork, the onus of guilt belongs to the late Paul Bert, who when the chamber of deputies brought the question up for solution, did all he could to thwart M. Herrisson in his praiseworthy efforts at rescinding the prohibitive decree. By parading before the house the specter of trichinophobia the former gained his point. M. Paul Bert, who was a learned physiologist, but poor statesman, went the length to affirm that the economic question was sheer nonsense as, said he, "by spending a few more sous the French workman could readily find a substitute in ordinary meat." "Protect us," he exclaimed, "against home infection, so we be not reduced like Germany to a chronic state of endemic poisoning." Then assuming a most solemn tone of address, which but ill disguised his secret eagerness to overthrow the ministry, Paul Bert added: "I adjure the house neither to engage its own responsibility nor that of the government, or to act in such a way as may cause it to see with regret the disease appear in some locality, when it has to-day full power to prevent such a catastrophe."

My only commentary on this tirade is to reproduce the statements of the world-renowned scientists, Virchow, Hertwig and Kohler, as set forth by them in official documents published by the imperial board of health at Berlin. "The dangers," say these authorities, "are illusory; no outbreak of trichinosis arising from the consumption of American pork has ever taken place in Germany."

As regards France, I rebutted the charge, unsustained by facts, before the Academy of Medicine, and concluded as follows: "After all that has been said or done, in the name of scientific 'science,' in the name of political economy, in the name of free trade, we entertain the hope and the conviction that, while affording every desirable guarantee to public health, the wise principles which have already triumphed on two several occasions in our midst, may yet be adopted by the chamber of deputies and the councils of the government; and the Academy of Medicine will be able also to inscribe in its annals still another service rendered to the causes of public health, which is also that of humanity and civilization."

In a report addressed in 1888 to the French police department, M. Villain, chief of the veterinary service of the department of the Seine, says: "Since 1882 a special service of inspection is at work at Batignolles railway station, where every week upwards of 5,000 samples of pork meats are examined microscopically." He adds that, from his long experience, he is enabled to affirm that the danger of infection or disease arising from the consumption of pork is less to be dreaded in France than in any other country, on account of the thorough manner in which that class of meat is cooked there. And in this connection he instances a curious fact. The Paris meat inspectors at this depot had, in their presence, several pork butchers, or their assistants, in order to prove the innocuousness of products in which trichinae had been microscopically discovered, eat some of the salted meats without any subsequent ill effects resulting to the men. So also in the case of rats, dogs and cats, that were fed by the department on similar meats for a whole fortnight, the results were in every way negative.

Infection of this kind is no more to be apprehended from eating pork in France than in England and Belgium, where the American article is largely consumed. In England, the house of commons, in the name of the queen's government, wisely declared that the exclusion of salted meats from America would be most prejudicial to the poorer classes of the community. Mr. Mundella said: "We have done quite rightly in refusing to follow the course just taken by the French government." The Belgian chamber of deputies showed equal wisdom and decision; after consulting their medical academy and board of health, the members rejected both preventive and prohibitory measures, no case of trichinosis from American products having been noted in that country.

If my own personal views on the subject, have not in turn triumphed and failed, the incidents of the struggle have in no wise shaken my firm, inflexible convictions, which have been guided throughout by free trade principles. As I said before, the fiscal conditions thus arbitrarily erected on the French frontier with the object of excluding cheap and wholesome American pork viands caused, from the outset, not only unbounded surprise in the scientific world, but a great outcry among all classes of the population. Energetic disclaimers appeared in all the French newspapers. The prohibitions decreed against the products of American stock yards and packing houses have no just cause; they have not only deprived the poorer classes in France, as well as the army and the navy, of good and low-priced food, but stirred up a resentful feeling between two countries which, as Whitelaw Reid also aptly remarks, had been historically friendly for a century. The repeal of this obnoxious measure would be an act of naked justice only too long deferred. The French government is now confronted with the fact that it must perforce abrogate the decree of exclusion, even should it think itself bound to pass a protective tariff act. Should such a desirable consummation be reached, America would win, as she rightly deserves to do, a decided victory for her pork products in the eyes of all Europe, where they are under more or less suspicion among the more ignorant classes, because of the action of France in excluding them. Nor is it certain, in the event of the decree being cancelled, that the French chamber of deputies would consent to levy a protective tariff upon pork. It would be an unwise proceeding even from a protection standpoint, and there are many in France who would protest against it. One of the reasons for the decree of exclusion was to avoid the unpopularity which the government would have incurred if the same result had been openly sought by tariff legislation. Another reason was that a policy of strict protection should be masked by a convenient pretext. The idea was to cause a rise in the price of French pork at the cost of the consumer. It was an intrigue among the agricultural deputies or their electors. This wretched policy has now lasted for nine years, greatly to the detriment of the army, the mercantile marine, general commerce, and the public good. It is high time that such a state of things should cease.

The Americans are only too well justified in their threatened policy of retaliation. They only return blow for blow and insult for insult when they say that our Bordeaux wines are all concocted and adulterated—which, of course, is a greater exaggeration on their part than for us to affirm that their pork products are unwholesome. Mr. Whitelaw Reid's letter to our minister of foreign affairs is, from top to bottom, a rare document in diplomacy. It is a masterly presentation of the American side of the controversy, full of finesse and practical good sense, and the work of no ordinary writer. The facts and figures brought to bear in his concise and carefully weighed challenge to M. Ribot constitute in reality a page of contemporaneous history calculated to baffle the critic of future generations, for I should like to know by what process of reasoning or yet undiscovered logic our deep political thinkers and would-be protectionists are likely to refute the incontrovertible arguments it contains. Here is the whole affair in a nutshell: If France continues its policy of excluding American pork, the United States will retaliate by boycotting our wines. And even then, the advantage remains on the American side. So long as the United States has beer and whisky, its citizens can get along without our wine more easily than we can get along without the pork. The reason is obvious and a clincher. We do not raise enough hog meat to supply our demands, nor is there any reasonable belief that we ever shall.

The United States is the only country that could assume such an attitude; her resources are so vast, and so varied that she is as independent of the rest of the world as it is possible for a nation to be. American pork is kept out of France by an administrative act, not by a tariff. If American pork were shut out from France by a tariff, the United States would have nothing whatever to say. But such is not the case. Why should we encourage the import of German and Austrian pork, or pork from any country in the world except America? Such action on our part constitutes an odious edict of unjust and infamously discrimination, and the president of the United States is morally bound, as he is legally empowered, to treat us as we treat him, who is the dignified representative of a great people.

PROSPER DE PIETRA SANTA.

ETHICS IN MANUFACTURES.

Among the solid speeches delivered at the banquet of the Manufacturers' Exchange in Denver, was one by Mr. C. M. Hobbs, purchasing agent of the Denver and Rio Grande railroad, on "Ethics in Manufactures." Mr. Hobbs will be remembered by all our readers who lived here before 1888. That year he was compelled to move to Denver on account of his connection with the Denver and Rio Grande railroad. His plea for honesty in manufactures and in general business will be read with great satisfaction. The address was as follows:

In these melancholy days, when congress is in session and the busy hum of the coming legislator is already sounding through our state, we are hearing many remarks about railway companies and railway officials which are seldom complimentary and not always respectful. I regret to say that even manufacturers are not always pleased with the treatment accorded them by railway companies. But it gives me pleasure to testify that there is at least one railway officer whom manufacturers usually treat with consideration and respect. They may be [illegible] the president and general manager, speak of the general freight agent in all but scriptural terms and make the life of the treasurer a burden to him, but they are always on intimate and cordial relations with the purchasing agent.

It is a late hour in the evening, or rather an early one in the morning, to entertain you with a discourse on ethics, however much you may need it at this particular juncture. I suppose there is no one, however, from whom a body of manufacturers could receive a lecture on this subject with more patience—and I might add, perhaps, with more suspicion—than from a purchasing agent. In responding to this toast, therefore, I shall endeavor to address you in that perfectly frank and confidential manner which, as you so well know, invariably marks the intercourse of the manufacturer and the railway purchasing agent.

You are familiar with the doctrine announced by one of our brilliant national statesmen, whose lines have recently not fallen in altogether pleasant places, to the effect that there is no place in modern politics for the decalogue. The open avowal of such a doctrine, thank the Lord, has not yet become generally popular even here in Colorado, where the cardinal principles of the doctrine have been pretty generally practiced. The strong protest which has greeted this statesmanlike utterance, however, may well suggest to us to-night the thought whether in other business which is not politics there may not be a larger sphere for the practice of the decalogue and the golden rule, for a code of ethics of a higher type, than has been generally accorded to them.

I shall not attempt to speak of that code of ethics or moral obligations which it may be expected should govern among a body of manufacturers in their relations to one another. There are other principles of much wider application and of much deeper interest to those who are not permitted to gather around this board to-night, but to whom the manufacturer must look for his support. I refer to the manufacturer's constituency, the consumers, whom I have the honor to represent.

THE FIRST AIM.

What should be the first aim of the manufacturer? The usual reply would be to make his business a financial success, and, of course, the larger the profits the greater the success. This answer, however, does not cover the ground, if we are to measure it from an ethical standpoint. I grant you, gentlemen, that no manufacturer would have any standing in this body if his business were continually run at a loss and in opposition to business principles, even though it is conformed, from an ethical standpoint, to the sermon on the mount. He might be a philanthropist, but could not be considered a reputable business man. But, on the other hand, the time is come when the dignity is conceded to ask of a man not simply how much money has he but how did he come by it, and according to the answer determine our relations to him.

In all business, as in all social relations, there are certain moral obligations which must be insisted upon, for without these no permanent business success can be attained. You can no more imagine business relations continuing permanently without ethical principles than you can conceive of mass without cohesion; for an embodied moral principle is the cohesive element which binds the business world together to-day. When a man repudiates these moral principles and sets out to attain his ends at the expense of the interests and just rights of others, though he may compel recognition, he is no longer entitled to be considered an integral and legitimate factor of the commercial world.

It is a late hour, however—or an early one, as you choose—to moralize or speak of abstract ethical principles, and I shall therefore dwell on two of a more practical character, which concern manufacturer and consumer alike.

First, the obligation of the manufacturer to study the interests of the consumer. This is too often disregarded. The main question is to sell the goods. "Get them off our hands," says the manufacturer, "at any cost; exact the utmost farthing, regardless of the consumer's necessities; let the consumer take care of himself—we must look out for number one." But the man who is always looking out for number one, regardless of the necessities and rights of others, is pretty sure to find, when the result is known, that he has not drawn the expected number.

TRICKS OF TRADE.

I will not pause to specify the various means by which the manufacturer raises his price to extortion, creates artificial demands for his goods and oppresses his customer. Most of these are pretty well known. If I had the time, however, I could say something of these measures which would possibly be new to the most of you, since the alleged "necessities" of business and competition have not yet compelled you to be expert in such devices. It is a part of my business to learn of these things when I can, and I will simply say that some of them outrage every principle of fair dealing. Such measures are not only wrong in principle but wrong in policy; for just as sure as there is something inbred in American character which revolts against unjust oppression of any sort, just that surely will all unrighteous combinations and iniquitous schemes, by which a few are enriched at the expense of the many, whether they are devised by manufacturing corporations or any other kind, just that surely, I say, will such devices react upon those who are responsible for them. Such reactions may be delayed, but sooner or later they will come, and are already suggested in the laws against combinations, pools, trusts, etc., which are being enacted in all parts of our land to-day.

A few years ago such a thing was unknown as a manufacturer conceding to a laborer any share in the profits of his business. To-day some of the most successful manufacturing enterprises in the world are conducted on the co-operative plan. It is generally conceded that the labor problem will be solved when the manufacturer and the laborer learn that their interests are mutual and to meet on the ground of mutual confidence. May we not also expect that some other economic problems will be solved when the manufacturer and the consumer learn that their interests are largely identical and will regard their mutual obligations?

Second, I insist on an obligation on the part of the manufacturer to establish a character for his goods. I do not mean reputation, for this may be established by artificial means, with little or no regard to the question of quality. Character is what a thing is; reputation is what it seems to be. Character is permanent; reputation may be one thing to-day and another to-morrow. Character discounts the future; reputation seeks its reward in the returns of to-day, regardless of what the future may bring. A business founded on reputation merely may be located on one corner to-day and in another block next month. That which has established a character continues in the same place year after year and enlarges from the original nucleus by absorbing the adjoining property.

ESTABLISH A CHARACTER.

Character pays, so I say to you, gentlemen, whatever you are making, strive to establish a character for it of which you may be proud. If you are looking to the present only for your returns this may not be necessary, but if your business has come to stay it is essential. I am free to confess that, in purchasing for the company with which I am connected, we confine our use in some instances to special brands of material, excluding others which possibly may be just as good, and which could be bought at more favorable prices. We give the preference, however, to that which has stood the test of years and willingly stand the extra expense involved, believing that, in considering material on which safety to life and property depends, quality and not price should be the governing test. In every one of the instances which I might mention, the character of the material has been established through a long period of years by doing honest work, by aiming to excel and by treating the consumer in such a manner that, when he has once been secured as a customer, he feels that his interest is best served by continuing his patronage.

Colorado manufacturing is in its infancy, but it is in the beginnings of things that character is developed and established. The position which the products of Colorado manufacture are to take in the future markets of our country—aye, shall I not say in the future markets of the world?—depends largely on the principles you gentlemen have established for the conduct of your business to-day.

Colorado ought to excel. There is no one in this company to-night but who realizes how richly the Almighty has endowed this state in material things. He has taken of his choicest treasures—gold and silver, coal and iron, copper and lead—and has put them in your hands saying, I have stinted you in nothing—I could do no better; now take these elements which for untold ages I have been preparing for you and add to them the brain and genius, the character and enterprise with which I have endowed you, and show to the world what you can do.

So, I repeat, Colorado ought to excel. There is no one of us but who is proud to be a citizen of this glorious state. Here the skies are brighter, the air purer, the water more sparkling and all nature more invigorating than any place on earth, we think. As we are lifted up on these altitudes we behold a magnificent, material future stretching out before us, and we are assured that our brightest anticipations will be realized. After occupying such heights of promise, will you descend to lower levels in your business purposes and aims?

Gentlemen of the exchange, if you shall make the best use of the material and the opportunities which the Almighty has placed and is still placing in your hands, regarding your obligations, building for the future and not for to-day, the sun which shines in our glorious skies almost without intermission is but typical of the prosperity which will continue to beam on your enterprise and effort.

A Silver Address.

DENVER, December 31.—Several days ago a mass meeting was held in the chamber of commerce and lengthy resolutions were adopted demanding that congress speedily pass a free coinage bill. A committee was also appointed to devise some plan to arouse interest in behalf of silver throughout the country. It was decided to issue an address which will be sent to every city of a thousand inhabitants in the United States.

After reciting the resolutions recently adopted, it concludes: This is a condition and not a theory which confronts us. The channels of commerce are clogged, the debtor is distressed and the laborer idle, and all because of the financial stringency which pervades every section of our land. It is within the power of the congress now in session to give a substantial relief. A majority of both branches of congress agree with us that the first and most important measure of relief that should be adopted is the passage of an act providing for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. Party policy alone seems to retard their action. The people grow impatient over the delay. Debt, idleness and hunger refuse to recognize the imaginary necessities of any political party. They are tired of compromises and demand succor for their distress. What would the people care if the president should be embarrassed? The people elected him and they are already embarrassed. From every quarter they are urging the friends of free coinage to 'get together' and act regardless of party affiliation or party policy. And now we ask the business men of the great west to unite in one voice in seconding this demand. We ask not only boards of trade and commerce to whom this greeting may come but business organizations of every character to assemble at the earliest convenient moment and give unmistakable expression to their respective senators and representatives in congress to the end that the servants of the people may know the will of the people and govern themselves accordingly. Let us secure the passage of a free coinage bill, and then if the president shall see fit to veto it, we will at least know where to place the responsibility.

Signed, G. G. SYMES,
H. A. W. TABOR,
M. H. SLATER,
I. B. PORTER,
T. B. BUCHANAN,
Committee.

Denver Times Sold.

DENVER, December 31.—The Denver Evening Times changed hands to-day. The transfer was made to a Minneapolis syndicate, of which W. H. Hawley is manager. The deal has been going on for several weeks and the consideration is said to be $225,000. The paper was purchased a little over two years ago from Mr. Woodbury for $85,000. At that time it was announced that Col. Wm. Griffith was the purchaser, but it is believed on good grounds that Senator Wolcott was one of the heaviest stockholders. The paper will continue as an afternoon republican journal.

It is rumored that Col. Griffith has an option for $300,000 on the Chicago Times, and the chances are he will soon be its owner. The Times in its leader to-night says: The Times to-day passes out of the hands of The Times company which has managed its affairs for two and a half years, into the hands of the Denver Times Publishing company, which has this day purchased the paper. This is the last issue of the Times under the old management.

In retiring, the management desires to thank the public for the liberal patronage bestowed upon the Times and for the generous appreciation of its efforts. The manager desires to thank the employes of the paper for the prompt and faithful manner in which they have always performed their duties. He desires to express the hope that should he again engage in journalism he will be able to surround himself with as efficient a force, a force that will compare favorably with them in all that goes to make up newspaper employes and gentlemen. The new manager will take charge of the paper to-morrow morning.

Mr. H. W. Hawley will be the manager and Mr. W. H. Brown as the editor. Both are experienced newspaper men. Though they are strangers they are worthy of a hearty welcome, and we bespeak for them the good will of the Colorado public.

Fifty-First Congress.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, December 31.—After disposing of a little routine business the senate resumed the consideration of the Morgan resolution relative to amendments to the elections bill and discussed the point of order made against it by Senator Sherman, which was that the resolution was now on the calendar and could not be taken up except by unanimous consent.

The president sustained Sherman's point and Morgan appealed and proceeded to address the senate on the appeal. The morning hour expired before Morgan had finished, and the matter went over without action.

Manderson offered a resolution, which was agreed to, directing the superintendent of census to report at the earliest possible moment the population of the United States according to the census of 1890, by congressional districts and counties.

The senate then resumed consideration of the elections bill and was addressed by George in opposition to it.

The senate then adjourned until Friday, with the understanding that no further adjournment will take place until Monday noon.

General Spinner Dead.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec.—Special. General Spinner passed away at his home in this city this afternoon.

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY

THE GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

DAILY—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum......$[illegible] Six months......$[illegible]
Three months......[illegible] One month......[illegible]

WEEKLY—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum......[illegible] Six months......[illegible]
Three months......[illegible]

ADVERTISING

Rates made known on application at the office.

JOB WORK

Facilities for Plain and Fancy Job Printing equal to those of any establishment west of the Missouri river.

All persons having advertisements in the paper and desiring them discontinued will please make it known at the business office, where they will be properly attended to. We can not of course be responsible for advertisements continuing in the paper unless notice is thus given.

No claims are allowed against employes of the GAZETTE to offset any of our accounts.

All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Thursday noon.

Advertising agents are respectfully notified that we do not want any advertising from them.

[illegible],
Manager of the GAZETTE.

The general opinion in regard to the proposed removal of the Mormons to Mexico, is that it is too good to be true.

Every teacher in the public schools should possess a Rand-McNally standard atlas. It is a recognized authority on disputed geographical points.

The story in the Christmas GAZETTE which attracted such favorable comment was written by Mr. E. S. Rogers, city editor of the GAZETTE.

Colonel T. Dennison, of Canada, is afraid that the United States may annex his country. We hasten to reassure him it will not be done until after the holidays.

It is reported that Minneapolis capitalists are about to purchase the Denver Times, and will greatly improve that paper. There is no better opportunity—for improvement—in the West.

Yesterday was Mr. Gladstone's birthday. The world wide reputation which he has achieved has been little hurt by Parnell's attacks. Future historians are not likely to deny him the title of "the grand old man."

It is reported that with the new Idaho senators, the republicans will be able to push the closure bill through the senate. It will be a mistake if this is done. The passage of the federal elections bill will do the republican party incalculable harm.

The senate made a great pretense of virtue when it refused to take a holiday recess. But when a few senators met and adjourned without doing any business, it seems as though they might just as well have adjourned until Monday in the first place.

There is no need to discuss the question whether or not the ghost of Sitting Bull is wandering around the buttes of the Bad Lands inviting the Indians to join in a real ghost dance. If the Indians think they see him the consequences will be quite as unpleasant.

The eastern states are a safe place from which to discuss the Indian trouble and London is still safer. The people there too know less what they are talking about. It is, therefore, not surprising to know that a member of parliament condemns the killing of Sitting Bull.

The address made by Mr. Ehrich at the services on Christmas day, which we print in another column, so well presents the needs of the free reading room and its titles to public support that it is unnecessary to add anything here. We believe that the advantages of the reading room are so manifest, that it is only necessary to refresh people's minds concerning it in order to command that hearty support which is the condition of its existence.

The hopes which were held a few days ago that the Indian war would be of short duration, have not been realized. The storms, which were relied on to drive the Indians to surrender are proving quite as unpleasant and troublesome to the soldiers as to their savage foes. On the Dakota plains, mercury below zero, driving snow and sleet in the wind, deep snow on the ground, and treacherous savages lurking near, the soldier of 1890 is having, it seems, about as hard a time as soldier ever had.

The navy department has received bids for a harbor defense ram of 2,050 tons displacement, and a steel torpedo boat. The ram is the one authorized by the act of March 2, 1889. She will have a speed of 17 knots and is intended solely for ramming purposes. The only projections above her armored deck are the conning tower, with 18 inches of armor, the ventilators of the smoke pipes, and the hatch coamings. The torpedo boat is to bear a general resemblance to the Cushing and will have a required speed of 24 knots.

There are a great many American physicians and invalids in Berlin who are trying to get an audience with Dr. Koch. Mr. Phelps, our minister to Germany, is besieged by them to obtain an interview. Dr. Koch has begged Mr. Phelps, according to the New York Tribune, not to send any one to him. He says the invalids should stay at home. There are too many in Berlin already. He also expressed the opinion that no physician should use the lymph in his ordinary practice but that it should be used exclusively in hospitals where the patient can be continually watched.

Congress appropriated seventy-five thousand dollars for a public building at Bar Harbor, Me. The president vetoed the bill, showing that on some days the postoffice receipts were less than eight dollars a day. The Colorado Springs postoffice yields a net income to the government that averages nearly sixty dollars a day. We need a building and surely ought to have one. If bills can go through congress for such places as Bar Harbor, it certainly does not seem fair to keep Colorado Springs waiting, and if the bill passes congress, the president cannot in this instance find a ready excuse for refusing his sanction.

The following words from the Salt Lake Tribune are taken from an editorial bearing especially on the case of Mormon immigration to Utah territory. They have, however, a wider application and may well be considered with a question that is becoming of more and more importance, the restriction of foreign immigration and naturalization:

We say that this country needs to be more careful who becomes a citizen than any other country, for the moment a citizen's papers are given to a emigrant fresh from the slums of Copenhagen, his vote counts for just as much as does the vote of Grover Cleveland or James G. Blaine. We would not restrict his coming; we would not if we could take from him any chance to better his condition, but we would guard the franchise of this country against such men as that; we would make it impossible for such men to lay their hands on the American ballot, and we would do it on the same principle that our government is now forging guns and building battle ships, on the principle that every nation has a right to be jealous of its sovereign power and suspicious of every man who will not give to it true and faithful allegiance.

Herr Most lectured in Washington on Sunday to an audience of thirty-three people, his subject being "Communistic Anarchism." The subject sounds very frightful. Its natural accompaniment would seem to be a dark underground cellar, with masked conspirators who enter the guarded door with a muttered password, and glance suspiciously at each other to detect a possible traitor. They speak in whispers and start at every sound for discovery is death, or imprisonment or exile worse than death. And some day the world is startled by the news that a tyrant has fallen and a nation is nearer its freedom. But Herr Most is not that kind of an anarchist. His meetings are advertised, and reported in the papers. He says what will just escape police condemnation. He holds his meeting in a place which is open to all, and in close vicinity to a beer keg, of course, and has thirty-three auditors. Of course there is a collection, for the benefit of the cause, the cause being Herr Most. That ends it. He does not do anything of course That is not a part of his business. "Communistic Anarchism" from Herr Most's inside standpoint, consists in talking murder and robbery to newly arrived and ignorant immigrants, for a consideration.

The pension attorneys since 1862 have received $37,000,000. This is three and seven tenths per cent of the total amount of pensions paid during that time. If the attorneys had really done anything during that time to earn this money, there could be no objection made in reason to their receiving it. But their principal work is to simply transmit the papers sent them by the claimant to a government which is not only able and willing but anxious to give the old soldiers their just dues. The pension agents have done little good, and much harm. It is probable that most of the frauds now being practised upon the government have been carried through by their help. If there is anything unwise and extravagant in the present pension laws, the responsibility must rest upon them in large measure. It is they who clamor the loudest for unreasonable and extravagant extensions of the law. It is they who stand in the way of needed reforms and have so far, by their great influence, been able to prevent the abolishment of the iniquitous fee system. It is to be hoped that the present consideration of the matter by congress will result in the extermination of this family of rats who have been papering their nest with ten dollar bills drawn in most cases under false pretenses and always unnecessarily from veterans and widows and orphans all over the country. The paid agents of the government can best perform this work. It is ridiculous extravagance to pay $37,000,000 for work which was hardly worth $37,000. It will be downright injustice if congress neglects to remedy an abuse to which its attention has been called.

The following dispatch appeared in the Denver Republican of yesterday:

PITTSBURG, Pa., Dec. 25.—A meeting of the manufacturers and jobbers of the plate-glass trade will be held in the near future. At the recent New York meeting it was decided to advance prices 30 per cent, but since then Western men have made a stand for 25 per cent. advance The avowed intention of the fraternal combine is to keep plate glass prices at the highest figure possible, and at the same time keep it low enough to shut out all importations.

This is pretty effectual proof that the McKinley bill raised duties where it was not necessary to raise them for the protection of American industries. It does not appear that the plate glass manufacturers cannot make fair profits at the present prices. But according to this dispatch, it is proposed to put these prices up thirty per cent, or as high a point as it can be put without foreign glass being imported. If the price is put up to what is stated, the profit is an unreasonable one and it is little less than robbery.

GAZETTE BUILDING.

When the announcement was made last March that the GAZETTE would erect a building, a brief description was given of it. The building is near enough completion to afford a partial realization of the promises then made. For those who may not have entered the building, or who may not live here, a description may be interesting. The building is situated on the south side of Pike's Peak avenue on the alley, between Cascade avenue and Tejon street. It has a frontage of fifty feet on Pike's Peak avenue, and is one hundred and fifty-eight feet deep. It has an exposure of one hundred and fifty-eight feet on the alley, which is twenty feet wide. In the rear is a ten foot alley, which will be forever open. On the west side, the building is the width of the full frontage for a distance back of fifty-one feet. It is then narrowed to forty feet for a distance of fifty more feet, and the last fifty-eight feet it is thirty-five feet wide. This gives open areas on the west of ten and fifteen feet in width, so that the building will always have good light. The walls of the building are over four hundred feet in length, and all but fifty feet will have open space about it from ten to one hundred and forty feet in width. The walls of the basement rest upon heavy concrete footers, thirty-six inches in width and eighteen inches in depth. These walls are 24 to 27 inches thick. The first story and a half of the front building is built of Frying Pan sandstone, one of the hardest sandstones in the market. Above this story, pressed brick, with sandstone trimmings, is used. The stone is of a deep rich color, and forms a very agreeable contrast to the brick. One of the features of the front will be the entrance. This is through a heavy arch. There are six steps to the hallway proper, which will be handsomely finished. The ceiling and sides will be paneled, and the floor will be tiled. From this hall there will be a central door opening into the corridor, and a door on each side of it, one opening into the office of the GAZETTE and the other into the corresponding office on the west side. All material used has been of the best quality, and no expense has been spared that would add to the strength of the building. The building is divided into three parts. In the front part is the office building; next comes the manufacturing department, and in the rear the boiler room. The front part is about fifty feet square and four stories in height. It is cut off from the manufacturing department by a solid brick wall, which practically makes it an entirely separate building. It will contain twenty-two rooms, which have been arranged for business offices. There are five brick vaults, having an inside measurement of five by seven feet. On the west side of the building the vaults are in each story. They are carefully constructed, and are in every way fireproof. The vault fronts are furnished by the Mosler Safe company, and have a couple sets of doors. The outside door has a combination lock, so that, while not burglarproof, it is safe against any ordinary plunderer. In the front building will be a Crane elevator, operated by a special engine, with all machinery of the latest devices. It will be heated by steam, but in such a way that the heat may be turned on or off in any room independently of every other room. Arrangements are made for lighting both by gas and electric light. Twelve of the rooms will have fireplaces, so as to insure both health and comfort. All rooms, with the exception of one on each floor, are well lighted. Each floor will be provided with toilet rooms, etc.

In the rear of the offices is the manufacturing department, which is ninety feet in depth, and varies from forty to thirty-five feet in width. In the basement under the office will be the stock room, fifty feet square, less what is taken off for the elevator and elevator engine. In the basement under the manufacturing part of the building is the press room, ninety by thirty-five and forty feet. This will be the lightest press room in the state, and one of the best in the country. Light is carried to the presses by the same method used in the famous press room of De Vinne in New York. There will be room for ten job presses, which will be put in immediately, and for the newspaper press. There will still be room for enlargement, as business requires. The next story, or the first story above the ground, will be the job composing room, where all the job work will be set up. In the second story there will be the bindery, while on the third floor there will be the newspaper composition room and editorial rooms. All these rooms are remarkably light and have been constructed with a view to strength and convenience. Slow burning construction is used. For example, the floors consist of three inch planks, grooved, upon the girders. Across these planks are nailed seven-eighths of an inch strips, sixteen inches apart. Between these mortar is put, while on top there is an inch Georgia pine floor. This makes a solid floor five inches in thickness, which no fire can burn through in any reasonable time. These rooms are all heated by steam pipes which are so arranged that the heat may be turned off from any side at will.

In the rear of this is a two-story building eighteen by thirty-five feet on the ground floor. This will contain a battery of two Atlas boilers, forty-eight inches in diameter and twelve feet in length. It is intended that this part of the plant shall be a model in every respect. The boilers are made by one of the most reliable firms in the country. Attached to them will be the Cliff smoke preventer. The elevator will be run by an Otis engine, while the machinery will be run by a thirty-five horse power Atlas automatic, balanced single valve engine. This engine is so delicate in its construction and operation that if the machinery at any time only requires one horse power, the engine will only take steam enough for one horse power. The boiler room will be provided with a Duplex-Worthington automatic pump to feed the boilers. The water will not be taken directly from the water pipes, but from a water heater. This is for the double purpose of providing safety and also to secure longer wear of the boilers. There will not be the sudden expansion and contraction resulting from the running of cold water on to hot flues. There will also be a tank for the exhaust steam, from which steam will be carried throughout the building. One boiler will be sufficient to run the machinery and heat the building in any ordinary weather. But if it should be necessary to have more power or heat, the other boiler is available. The two are bought, however, in order to be secure of power and heat in case of any slight accident and also to alternate the use of the boilers week by week.

Over the boiler room there will be a second story which will be used for our stereotyping plant. This has become a very necessary feature of our business, and requires more room than we have been able to give it in our present building. The manufacturing department will have in round numbers, sixteen thousand five hundred square feet of area for the job department, and will give us an abundance of opportunity to grow. In the present GAZETTE building we have about five thousand square feet in all. We shall soon hope to have the pleasure of welcoming our many patrons to this new building.

Mr. W. E. Perkins is the architect of the building. A. Dixon had the contract for the foundation. Joseph Dozier has the contract for the building. The subcontractors are David A. Russell, stone work, and Wm. Gosden, brick work. E. S. Bumstead & Co. have the contract for the steam heating, power plant and plumbing.

The office part of the building is practically let up to the fourth story. Among the tenants will be Henry Le B. Wills, the Broadmoor company, the Colorado Springs company, Rio Grande Western Construction company, General Wm. J. Palmer, Hon. E. A. Risley and Dr. W. A. Bell.

This city takes a just pride in the cultivation and enlightenment of its population. It also aims to be an educational center. It is right, therefore, that its best buildings should be its churches, its school buildings and its newspaper offices. We have striven to give the people of this city a building which should reflect somewhat the character of the place and one in which the people might justly take pride.

THE GAZETTE FOR 1891.

The year 1891 will be an epoch in the history of the GAZETTE, for we shall then occupy the best equipped newspaper and job office in the state. While we can not promise that every department of this office will show the same improvement over 1890 that the new building shows over the old building, yet substantial progress will be made in every direction. New machinery will be put into the job department, and our facilities largely increased. The newspaper, however, will show the most marked progress. Realizing that the time was coming when the people of this city would require a larger press report, we purchased last spring the exclusive morning and evening franchises of the United Press association for this city. This association is one of the two strong press associations of the country. The character of its report may be seen by reading the Denver Republican and the Pueblo Chieftain, which are now taking it. Negotiations are pending to begin the service of this report in this city as soon as we can handle it, which will be some time about the first of February. As the GAZETTE also has the morning franchise of the Western Associated Press and the New York Associated Press, we shall be able to give our readers one of the best press reports furnished by any paper in any city of not over 50,000. We shall receive about 15,000 words a day.

We are also making arrangements for a number of very valuable special articles. Among them are a series of "Letters to Young Citizens," prepared under the direction of the American Institute of Civics. The series represents so many able writers, and the subjects are of such general interest that we give this list to our readers. It is as follows:

Bishop A. Cleveland Coxe—Subject: "Law and Public Morals."

President Merrill E. Gates, LL. D., of Amherst College—Subject: "Politics in Their True Light."

George W. Cable—Subject: "The Future American Citizen."

John Habberton—Subject: "True Patriotism."

Hon. John A. Kasson, Washington, D. C.—Subject: To be announced.

Albert Shaw, Minneapolis, Minn.—Subject: Municipal Duties and Obligations."

Washington Gladden, D. D.—Subject: "A Look Forward in American History."

Prof. Edmund J. James, of the University of Pennsylvania. Subject: "Our Financial System."

Senator Joseph R. Hawley—Subject: To be announced.

Hon. J. L. Pickard, LL. D. President Iowa State University—Subject: "Some Lessons of Our First Century."

John Clark Ridpath, LL. D. Subject: "The Expansion of the Republic."

William Cleaver Wilkinson—Subject: "Political Ideals."

General Thomas J. Morgan, U. S. Commissioner Indian Bureau—Subject: "Our Indian Policy."

Hubert H. Bancroft, of San Francisco—Subject: To be announced.

S. G. W. Benjamin—Subject: "True Political Independence."

Theodore Roosevelt—Subject: "The Merit System of Making Government Appointments."

Henry Randall Waite, President of the American Institute of Civics—Subject: "The Church and the State."

Thomas Wentworth Higginson—Subject: "Evils of Sectionalism."

President E. H. Capen, of Tuft's College, Maine—Subject: "The Education of the Citizen."

Titus Munson Coan—Subject: "Qualifications for Places of Trust."

Edward Everett Hale—Subject: "American Town Government."

President I. S. Hopkins, D. D., of Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga.—Subject: "Essentials to True Legislation."

Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., of New York—Subject: "The First Duty of the Citizen."

Thomas L. James, Ex-Postmaster General—Subject: "Our Postal System."

Major General O. O. Howard—Subject: "Our Standing Army."

For our Sunday edition we shall have a series of illustrated short stories, which will be complete in each issue, and will average 5000 words. They will be written by the most famous living novelists. Among those ready, which we can announce are the following: By James Payn, "Rebecca's Remorse;" by Mrs. Lynn Linton, "The Ghost of the Past;" The Duchess, "When in Doubt;" Julian Hawthorne, "Judith Armytage;" Mrs. L. B. Walford, "The Fly's Web;" Mrs. Alexander, "By Special Wire." These will be followed by stories by "Q," author of "The Splendid Spur;" W. E. Norris, author of "The Rogue;" Rudyard Kipling, Thomas Hardy, Frank R. Stockton, Robert Louis Stevenson, Margaret Deland and others.

We shall also keep up our European correspondence which has in the past contained so many letters of great value. Among the writers have been numbered the names of Castelar, the Spanish statesman; Freeman, the distinguished English historian; Karl Blind, the socialist; Jane Hading, the French actress; Benjamin Constant, the French painter; Stepniak, the Russian nihilist; Theodore Stanton, the clever American correspondent, and many others. Negotiations are pending for other special articles of great value and interest.

The aim of this paper is to present a clean, wholesome newspaper which shall give in a complete and satisfactory way the news of the previous twenty-four hours. We shall avoid as much as possible the sensational and criminal news that respectable people do not care to be acquainted with. Besides, we shall try to furnish a large amount of reading matter in the way of correspondence and special articles which will be valuable both for its information and its interesting character.

The illustrated supplements which were so popular last summer will be continued this summer. We were unable to complete the list as we wished, because it was impossible to obtain until spring the most desirable photographs. When this series is complete we shall hope to furnish them in portfolios. Thanking our patrons for all their appreciation and kindness in the past, we wish them all a Happy New Year.

An editorial paragraph in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, (copied, by the way without credit in the Denver News, says that Emin Pasha is about to return from Africa and hopes that he may give his side of the Stanley controversy. The pre eminence of Mr Stanley's position depends upon what he has done. He is the man who has unlocked Central Africa. No mistakes of judgment on his part can alter that fact. No faithlessness of lieutenants or quarrels with Egyptian Germans can make it less true that Stanley found Livingstone, and explored the Congo, and organized the Free State, and traversed three times the first of any man the greatest forest of the earth. The world does not expect Stanley to be perfect. It need cause neither surprise nor regret to know that he is not. But the worst charges against him are trifles compared with what he has done for America, for England, for Belgium, for Africa, for the world. He is accused of desiring money for himself. Who that has worked hard until middle life brings thoughts of rest, does not, if it may be had honestly? He is accused of erring in judgment in the selection of one of his lieutenants. Who has not been deceived in a friend? He is accused of rescuing Emin Pasha against his will. Who that has read the story of the days by the lake but has wondered that Stanley's patience was so great? The weakness of Stanley's critics lies in the fact that they have done nothing. It is easy in the parlors of New York to tell how the Indian war should be suppressed. It is easy in the drawing rooms of London to tell how Stanley was not perfect in the African swamps. But an ounce of performance is worth a pound of criticism. If Emin Pasha returns from Africa to talk and write against Stanley, he will join himself to the crowd which stand in the presence of a great man and criticize his freckles.

Senator Wolcott condemns the force bill, Senator Teller objects to closure and Uncle Jerry Rusk finds fault with the McKinley bill. But these are all good republicans.

THE LONDON FIRE.

The big fire in London occurred in that part of the city lying near the river and east of Blackfriars bridge. The two streets, Thames and Queen Victoria, running westward unite at a sharp angle. The fire originated in a large warehouse extending through from one street to the other. At latest accounts the fire was under control, after having burned four blocks of buildings and destroyed property whose value is variously estimated from one and a half to ten million dollars. The notable buildings destroyed are the Welsh church of St. Benet, and the church of old St. Paul's. The latter name will recall to mind the great cathedral which was built by Sir Christopher Wren, the famous architect who rebuilt London after the great fire of 1666 had destroyed five-sixths of the city. That conflagration burned past the scene of yesterday's fire, beginning near the Tower of London, at a place now commemorated by the monument, and extending almost to the west end of Fleet street, a distance of more than a mile. The name of the church burned yesterday would seem to suggest that it may have been one of the buildings spared by the fire of two centuries ago. In this connection it may be of interest to note that the Chicago fire of 1871 burned over 2,[illegible] acres of ground and destroyed $200,000,000 worth of property. The fire of yesterday was very far from being the most destructive of modern times.

Mr. Joseph Nimmo, a special agent of the department of agriculture, has returned from a trip through the arid region. He proposes that the government should turn the arid regions over to the states in which they are located, if these states will guarantee that they will be irrigated by wells or reservoirs. It seems hardly fair that while the whole country has for several years been paying taxes for the improvement of eastern rivers and harbors and coast defenses for eastern cities, the other states should refuse to assist those of the Rocky mountain region in a system of internal improvement which will be for the benefit of the whole country. However they can do as they please about it. If they will not help, they may as well step out of our way, and in a few years we will have accomplished enough in this line so that from our abundant wealth we can dredge every stream that runs from the Alleghenies, and put a continuous line of gunboats along the Atlantic coast.

Both Denver papers yesterday printed the financial statements of the national banks of that city. These reports are remarkable in every way. We doubt if any city in the country of twice the number of inhabitants of Denver, can make so favorable a showing of its banking business. We compared at the same time the statement of the banks in St. Louis, and they did not show a more prosperous condition with their half million inhabitants, than Denver with its one hundred and twenty five thousand. The ten national banks showed a capital stock of $5,300,000, a surplus of $[illegible]7,962 79, loans and discounts $15,066,850.74, individual deposits subject to check $18,650,953 67. There were also time deposits which would greatly swell this. The total assets of the banks were $32,992,473.96, or more than 50 per cent. more than the loans and discounts. The assets available at once were $7,730,832.95, or more than half of the individual deposits subject to check. In any country these banks would be considered as doing business on a very safe basis. The only people that it seems difficult to convince of this fact are the bankers themselves. They are the only ones who mistrust their own financial ability and soundness.

For his bold stand against the force bill, Senator Wolcott will gain credit with those republicans who value the principles of our government above the tricks of temporary party expediency. He makes a good point in suggesting that before criticizing the southerners too much, Colorado people should consider what they would do if the majority of voters here were Chinese. Moral and political worth is independent of the color of a man's skin. A good black man is better than a bad white man. But the majority of the negroes of the south are not politically intelligent nor responsible. This is not theory. The experiment was tried, disastrously, in reconstruction days.

It Promises Well.

Denver Republican.

The Eighth general assembly will meet a week from to-morrow. It promises to be the best legislature in the history of the state.

Still a Necessity.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Col Clarkson thinks that "New York is still necessary to the republicans;" but it is a good deal more so to the democrats, and their chances of carrying it are diminishing instead of increasing, by reason of the Cleveland-Hill vendetta.

Strange, for a Democrat.

New York Herald.

Governor-Elect Russell, of Massachusetts, has no mustache. He has brains, however, which is about as good a substitute as can be found.

Collision of Passenger Trains.

ST. LOUIS, December 31.—A special to the Republic from Little Rock, Ark., reports a disastrous collision on the Iron Mountain railroad near Arkadelphia to-day. The north and south bound passenger trains ran into each other while moving at a rate of thirty miles an hour, and the engines were completely demolished. Several of the passengers were considerably shaken up, but no one was seriously injured.

THE BLIZZARD.

HEADLEY WOOD, IN THE GREAT DIVIDE.

The blizzard which swept over western Kansas during the winter of 1886-7, was productive of many startling episodes. The story of Niles Nelson was related to the author of this poem in the spring succeeding the winter of the great storm, while he was on a visit, from his home in Denver, to the cattle ranch near Purdyville, Hodgeman county, Kansas, the scene of the incident. How true is the proverb which asserts that fact is stranger than fiction.

It was New Year's Eve, and the wind blew keen
Across the prairies that lie between
Fort Dodge, on the Arkansaw, under the hill,
And the straggling hamlets of Purdyville,
Where dwelt Niles Nelson, who rode that day,
From his home to the northward, far away,
Over the bunch grass, bare and brown,
Into the bustling frontier town.

The night was dark; not a star on high,
And a blizzard brewing up there in the sky.
Niles Nelson stepped out into the street;
The wind was driving a blinding sheet
Of powdery snow right into his face;
But Niles was happy; he left the place
With a glow in his heart, for little Moll,
His baby daughter, would get her doll,
The New Year's gift he had promised long.
Niles Nelson trolling a New Year's song.
And facing the northwind sturdily rode,
While past him the Storm Fiend's coursers strode.

The snow grows deeper, the night more wild,
When he hears the wail of a little child,
Lost on the prairie and doomed to die,
If heaven proves deaf to its feeble cry.
He leaps from his pony, he searches long;
He feels it; he has it, within his strong
Rough hands; he presses it to his breast,
A place of shelter, a place of rest.
"Don't cry, little honey, you'll catch more cold,"
And he wrapped the child in many a fold
Of his blanket coarse, and he hugged it tight
To his big, broad breast, but the blizzard's blight,
Still strove to wither its tender life.
He mounted his pony, and then the strife
With the wolfish wind and the blinding snow,
And the biting cold, that plainsmen know,
When the Storm Fiend flies, began once more,
And under his breath Niles Nelson swore.

Then a silence fell, in the tumult wild,
And he heard the voice of the little child:
"Now I lay me down to sleep;
I pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take."
Niles Nelson paused, at the sound dismayed,
And then—and then Niles Nelson prayed:
"Lord save," was all he could think of then,
"Lord save," he muttered, "Lord save, Amen."

Then staring to northward, and into the night,
"I see it," he shouted, "thank God, a light."
'Twas a beam from a lamp on the window sill
Of his own sod cabin. With right good will
His pony quickened its lagging pace,
And soon in that dear, familiar place,
His cozy cabin, Niles Nelson stands;
He kisses his wife, and he holds her hands.
"Where's Mollie," he cries, "where's little Poll?
I've brough her a wonderful New Year's doll,"
And he points to the bed, where the blanket lies,
In a queer little bundle, "That's my surprise.
Why don't you answer, you'r deadly pale;
You tremble and shiver; you sob and wail.
Answer, where's Mollie?" "Oh, Niles," she said,
"My God, how *can* I—Oh! Niles, she's dead."
"Dead?" "Yes, Niles, she's lost in the snow;
To-day was pleasant, and Mollie *would* go
On the prairie to play, and she didn't come back,
When the night shut down all stormy and black.
I set the lamp on the window sill,
Rushed into the storm and sought her until
The blizzard drifted me back to the door,
That shall open for Mollie, our Mollie, no more."

Niles Nelson stood like a statue of stone;
Then he raised his hand and said with a groan.
"Is there a God that will kill a child
Guiding its father across the wild
Of wintry plains to save from death
The child of another?" He drew his breath
With a savage hiss, as he snatched away
The blanket in which the baby lay,
The blue eyes open; the rose lips call,
"Oh, papa, you're home, now I want my doll."

FREE LIBRARY.

What is now known as the Colorado Springs Free Library and reading room was in former years the Social union, having much the same general character and being supported by a union of efforts on the part of the various churches in the city. The Social union was organized about five years ago and was maintained by its originators until in the present year, when its name was changed, and the control of its affairs vested in an organization of citizens. The library and reading room are now located in the Colburn building, on Nevada avenue. The library building is a good sized one and contains about 900 bound volumes. The reading room is thirty feet square, nicely carpeted and lighted, and is a most inviting place in which to pass a pleasant hour. About thirty papers are received and also the leading popular magazines, such as the Century, Harpers, Commonwealth, North American Review, etc. During the year 1233 families took books from the library, and in the month of November 830 books were taken out, being a daily average of over thirty.

The institution is constantly growing in public favor and its privileges are gratefully utilized by visitors as well as residents. The rooms are cosy and comfortable and the surroundings pleasant. The voting of $500 by the city last spring gave opportunity for adding largely to the books and papers, but there yet remains a great deal to be done for the library before it will be such as Colorado Springs really ought to have. It is hoped that before very long advantage may be taken of the library law so that the institution may receive from the city a measure of support commensurate with the need for it. The library and reading room are just what the title proclaims, free. All classes are made welcome and the poorest receives as much courtesy and attention as the richest. The officers of the association are L. R. Earich, president; the pastors of the city, vice-presidents ex-officio; A. H. Corman, secretary; Mrs. Chas. E. Eldredge, treasurer. Miss M. L. Cowles is the librarian, which position she has most acceptably filled for several years past.

POSTOFFICE.

The volume of business done at the Colorado Springs postoffice is much larger than the number of its population would indicate. The carriers deliver to each resident of the city an average of 110 pieces of mail matter every year, and receive from each resident an average of 75 pieces a year. No record is kept of the actual number of pieces handled at the postoffice, but it is estimated that the carriers take about one-fourth of what goes out. According to this, the number of pieces handled at this office would be about 200 delivered to and 300 received from the average man, woman or child, or a total of 5,524,160.

Through the courtesy of Postmaster Everleth, we are permitted to publish the following official report of the business of the postoffice for the past year:

OFFICIAL ROSTER.

M. W. Everleth	Postmaster.
E. A. Ferguson	Asst. Postmaster.
P. P. Hoop	Money Order Clerk.
E. E. McDowall	Day Mailing Clerk.
A. P. Everett	Night Mailing Clerk.
C. Jameyson	Gen'l. Delivery Clerk.
Miss E. L. Fuller	Stamp Clerk.
W. A. Daniels	Carrier No. 1.
R. E. Magee	Carrier No. 2.
A. E. Denniss	Carrier No. 3.
S. B. Gamble	Carrier No. 4.
R. O. B. Dunning	Carrier No. 5.
P. E. Edwards	Carrier No. 6.

MONEY ORDER DIVISION.

To balance from former Postmaster R.A. Meier	$ 856 51
By 9,020 domestic money orders issued	92,271 79
By fee on same	803 07
By 621 international money orders	12,286 24
By fee on same	146 40
By 6,337 postal notes	9,440 44
By fee on same	305 11
Grand total	$116,009 56

DOMESTIC MONEY ORDERS, POSTAL NOTES AND INTERNATIONAL ORDERS PAID.

By domestic money orders paid	$ 78,299 31
By postal notes paid	3,087 95
By deposits favor postmaster at Denver, Colorado	36,149 77
By balance to date cash on hand	472 53
Grand total	$116,009 56

REGISTRY DIVISION.

Domestic letters registered	3,236
Domestic parcels registered	1,232
Foreign letters registered	428
Foreign parcels registered	73
Official letters registered	175
Total number registered	5,144

OFFICE RECEIPTS.

From sale of stamps, envelopes, etc	$28,655 71
Box rents	2,604 00
Fees on money orders, etc	1,154 58
Total receipts	$32,414 29

EXPENDITURES.

Postmaster's salary	$ 2,700 00
Assistant's salary	1,000 00
Clerks pay roll to July 1st	1,300 00
Clerks pay roll from July 1 to December 1	551 98
Carriers pay roll	4,10 00
Rental and incidental expenditures, free delivery system	311 82
Total expenditures	$10,863 80
Net revenue to the government	21,550 49

The total receipts, expenditures and revenues for the last three years were as follows:

	1888	1889	1890
Receipts	$22,572 46	$28,528 50	$32,414 29
Expenditures	7,349 30	9,496 00	10,865 80
Revenue	15,723 16	19,032 50	21,550 49

LETTER CARRIERS' REPORT.

The following is the report of the carriers, showing the mail matter collected and distributed during the year:

Number of registered letters delivered	614
Number of ordinary letters delivered	770,282
Number of postals delivered	53,981
Number of papers delivered	417,671
Number of letters collected	709,029
Number of postals collected	70,180
Number of papers collected	54,931
Total pieces delivered	1,242,548
Total pieces collected	834,746
Total pieces handled in 1890	2,077,294
Total pieces handled in 1889	1,168,246

THE RAILROADS.

Statements Furnished Show a Large Increase of Business for 1890.

Six railroads enter Colorado Springs. These are the Denver and Rio Grande, the Fort Worth branch of the Union Pacific, the Colorado Midland, the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, and the Missouri Pacific. The Rio Grande also has a branch line to Manitou. The handsome stone passenger station and freight depots lying near Monument creek are used jointly by the D. & R. G., the C. R. I. & P. and the Mo. P. The Union Pacific has its station and depot on Sawatch street, near Cucharras street. The Santa Fe-Midland station is a handsome stone building in the eastern part of the city, between Pike's Peak avenue and Huerfano street. Their freight depot, also of stone, is a short distance further south.

In reviewing the business done by the railways at Colorado Springs during the past year the usual difficulties have been met in the way of accurate statement. Colorado Springs has become so much of a competitive point that the railroads are more and more unwilling to give a detailed statement of their business. The following figures, however, show conclusively the progress that has been made during the past year.

	1889	1890
Total freight tonnage received and forwarded, lbs.*	328,016,445	458,809,012
Total freight rec'ts	$ 1,200,086 80	$ 1,371,028 59
Total pass'g'r rec'ts	322,402 95	378,925 46
Total receipts	$ 1,522,489 75	$ 1,749 954 05

*Not including the Denver, Texas and Fort Worth.

	Increase.	Per Cent
Passenger receipts	$ 56,522 51	17.5
Freight receipts	170,941 79	14.2
Total receipts	$227,464 30	14.9

The principal receipts at Colorado Springs are agricultural implements, fruits and vegetables, emigrant movables, flour and feed, live stock, grain and hay, lumber, lime and cement, salt, stone and brick, coal and general merchandise. The most important commodity is feed (hay and grain) and the next coal.

COLORADO SPRINGS WEATHER.

There is not much weather in Colorado, it being, as Miss Kate Field said, mostly climate. But the weather we do have is condensed and we get a great deal of it in a few minutes. This was especially the case on the 14th of last August, when in less than an hour the hail fell to a depth of four inches. This, however, seems to have exhausted the supply, for since then it has been almost uniformly fine, and in general it may be said that the climate during the past year has been, if anything, better than usual. Sunshine and dry weather are characteristic of Rocky mountain climate.

Very few winter days are really cold in the sun it is always comfortable, the cold only being noticeable during the passage of cold waves—some eight or ten days in a winter. The summers are rather warm in day, but cool at night. The heat of the summer days is much tempered by the frequent afternoon showers.

The most pleasant part of the year, undoubtedly, is the fall and early winter—from September 1 to Christmas. During these months the finest climate anywhere is in the Rocky mountain region.

During the past four months there has been less than one inch of rain or snow. There has been little wind. Since Christmas, there has been a number of picnics held in the mountains.

We are indebted to the courtesy of Sergt. W. S. Miller, of the U. S. Signal Service, for the accompanying official record, which does not include December:

MONTHS.	Temperature. Mean.	Maximum.	Minimum.	Mean relative humidity.	Number of days on which rain or snow fell.	Number of Days. Cloudless.	Partly Cloudy.	Cloudy.	Average Cloudiness, 0 to 10.	Total Precipitation.
December, 1889	40.8	68	5	65.6	1	19	11	1	2.0	0.14
January, 1890	28.0	78	-6	61.8	2	17	10	4	3.0	0.41
February, 1890	32.8	77	-12	58.2	3	18	10	2	3.1	0.13
March, 1890	38.6	70	-2	54.9	3	18	18	5	4.0	0.36
April, 1890	47.5	74	18	58.8	7	10	13	7	4.6	3.90
May, 1890	55.2	85	30	50.6	8	10	16	5	4.6	1.43
June, 1890	65.1	92	38	42.6	4	16	12	2	2.4	0.44
July, 1890	72.0	91	50	49.4	13	3	26	2	4.8	1.34
August, 1890	67.2	96	41	56.9	9	10	15	6	4.7	4.99
September, 1890	59.7	86	27	45.4	8	10	16	4	4.5	0.17
October, 1890	49.4	74	22	44.6	5	20	4	7	3.0	0.40
November, 1890	40.5	74	15	47.9	3	23	5	2	2.0	0.28
For the year	49.7	96	-12	52.3					3.5	
Total for the year					60	187	151	47		14.32

W. S. MILLER,
United States Signal Service.

Colonel Fisk in an address on Friday before the Real Estate and Stock exchange made some rather frank admissions regarding valuation of real estate in Denver. He says that in East Denver the best business property is assessed at twenty to twenty-five per cent of its actual value, in the choice additions, from fifteen to twenty-five per cent, and in the outside additions not to exceed ten per cent. There is probably no city in the state whose assessment is as low as this. Colonel Fisk discussed this with reference to the amount of bonds Denver can issue and also with reference to the rate of taxation in the city. He says many people are opposed to increasing the assessed value because it is thought that there will be no corresponding reduction in the rate of taxation. But he omitted to discuss this question with reference to a very important fact. It is on this assessment that Denver's share of the state expenses is based, and on such a basis we are sure that Denver is paying very much less than her proportion of the state taxes. As a matter of fact, she could well afford to pay more than her proportion rather than less, for the simple reason that practically all the money expended by the state is expended in Denver. Within the last ten years there have been times when notwithstanding the banks of Denver showed deposits of some ten millions of dollars, the assessment showed less in money and credits than this city showed. It is also a fact that buildings there have been assessed for less than the annual rental. It is not strong enough to say that this is not just. It is truer to say that it is dishonest. When the whole state is pouring its savings and products into the lap of Denver to enrich her, Denver at least ought to be willing to pay state taxes in proportion to other cities.

It is too soon to criticize the London firemen severely. American cities are, as a rule, less solidly built than European ones, and the necessities for fire protection are much greater. With the steam and the circumstances of the fire it might well have become uncontrollable even in America. The presence of the old hand pumping machines naturally suggests the query, what would have been the result if there were no other means of fighting the fire?

It is rather early to announce changes in the base ball rules, but we notice that while many of the hostiles have come in to give themselves up, Two Strikes is out.

Officers Installed.

The following officers were installed last week by El Paso Lodge No. 13, A. F. and A. M.: D. S. Dickinson, W. M.; John Williams, S. W.; Edward ... Smith, J. W.; L. C. Skinner, treasurer; Eugene S. Cohen, secretary; E. G. Berry, S. D.; Wm. A. Otis ..., J. D.; Wm. Gillette, S. S.; T. ... Waters, J. S.; C. E. Dixon, tyler; chaplain, Rev. ... ..., marshal, John Campbell; organist, C. V. Mulholland.

HOW SITTING BULL WON FAME.

He Became Widely Known Because of the Custer Massacre.

The recent killing of Sitting Bull in a conflict with the Indian police and a detachment of troops brings once more into prominence the recollection of his greatest achievement—the conduct of the campaign which culminated in what is known as the Custer massacre.

Sitting Bull was not what might, in the strict sense of the word, be called a war chief, but he possessed all the qualities, save the fighting one, requisite for a leader. He camped his followers in the almost impregnable situation where the troops found them on the fatal 25th of June, 1876, and then retired to his tepee to "make medicine." He declared the medicine strong and good, and foretold victory for the Sioux. Scarcely had his prophecy

GEN. CUSTER.

SITTING BULL.

been uttered when Custer's five companies of soldiers rushed into the conflict, from which not a blue coat came out alive.

It is asserted on good authority that in the actual struggle Sitting Bull took no part, but his previous speech and incantations "were worth a thousand men." Including the losses suffered by Reno's defeated command the whites had 267 men killed and 52 wounded. All the details of the Custer slaughter of course came from Indian sources, and these have been widely published and are still fresh in memory.

The exploit naturally gave Sitting Bull wide fame among his pale faced foes and established his authority with the Sioux. Therefore he remained a power in the Dakota nation until a ball from Bull Head's rifle put an end to his turbulent career.

A noted party of tourists over the Northern Pacific railway. They interviewed Sitting Bull en masse. Around a wagon stood Gens. Grant and Sheridan, a dozen or more congressmen, half a dozen British noblemen and many capitalists, while the old chief sat in the wagon with a board across his knees writing his autographs for them at $1.50 each. He wrote it in English or Dakota—Sitting Bull or Tatanka Yotanke—as desired, and a credible witness says that as the dollars rolled in the savage once actually smiled.

He had a rude sense of humor, however, and some artistic ability. His famous "diary," made in pictures drawn and painted on captured paper, is now in the museum at Washington, and its authenticity is proved. It pictured those acts of which he was most proud, beginning with the killing of a Crow Indian. In each picture the author and hero is distinguished by his "totem"—a line from his mouth reaches back to a rude figure of a buffalo bull. Every one of the fifty-five designs represents a case of killing, stealing or brutal beating. No rhetoric of the white man could improve on this naive self portrayal of the character of Sitting Bull.

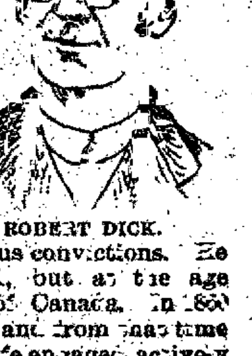
J. E. BEADLE.

An Arabian Land Syndicate.

All sorts and conditions of people seem to be seeking homes in the United States. Not long ago several wealthy Arabians who live in New York city met and decided to form a land syndicate for the benefit of their countrymen. They will buy several thousand acres of land in Pennsylvania or Arizona, to be devoted to silk culture, fruit raising and other pursuits, in which the Arabians are adepts. Every immigrant landing in America will be cared for. Each man will be allotted a farm, one-half of whose products will belong to the tenant, the other half going to the syndicate, which will supply the necessary implements. At the end of ten years, if the tenant has properly cared for and improved his farm, one-third of it will be deeded to him in fee, and he can continue to work the other two-thirds as before. Several wealthy Syrian merchants are interested in the plan. There are about 18,000 Arabians in America, and all of them will be asked to help the project along.

Inventor of the Mailing Machine.

Robert Dick, who died recently at Buffalo, aged 77, was widely known throughout the United States and Canada, particularly to newspaper publishers, as the inventor of a mailing machine which has cut and pasted addresses on daily and weekly publications for many years. Mr. Dick made a fortune from his patent and died wealthy. He was



ROBERT DICK.

a man of strong religious convictions. He was born in Scotland, but at the age of 7 became a resident of Canada. In 1850 he removed to Buffalo, and from that time on to the close of his life engaged actively in evangelical and temperance work. He had many eccentricities of dress and manner, but, despite these, gained considerable prominence and the esteem of those who knew him.

THE PASSING OF SITTING BULL.

He Was the Last of the Savagely Conservative Indians.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Dec. 25.—We have had the "Last of the Mohicans," the "Last Tasmanian" and several other "last" heroes of decaying races, but we must set Sitting Bull down as the last of the savagely conservative. His first notable act to attract the attention of the whites was to lead a lot of young Indians to the destruction of an agency building; his last performance was almost the same, and during the twenty-eight intervening years there never was a day when the old savage was at heart well disposed to the whites.

Since his death hundreds have testified to some act of his, but not one can remember anything really indicative of good will. In time of war he was savagely hostile, in peace sullenly hostile; when well treated and restrained from evil he growled and grumbled, and whenever there was the least wrong done to his people he was prompt to exaggerate it and aggravate ill feeling. If genius had exhausted the resources of language it could not have found a fitter name for him than Sitting Bull. He was a thorough "bull bucking at the locomotive" of progress, and when other Sioux were willing to move forward he persisted in sitting still.

His career is a fresh illustration of that delusion which affects so many good but not very clear headed people—that deceit, treachery and hypocrisy are the products of civilization, and more common in the city than in the wilds. In truth your ignorant, brutal conservative is the wiliest of hypocrites. With rare exceptions the savage races are treacherous; the inferior tribes of men are most deceitful.

Out of all the testimony but one instance is reported when Sitting Bull was even slightly gracious. That was in 1886, when Mr. Henry Villard took that noted party ...

FOUR NEW BOOKS.

"Seven Thousand Words Often Mispronounced" is the title of a neat book of 500 pages which forms the third and last of the Phyfe series in pronunciation. "In spoken language," says the introduction, "pronunciation is the most striking element and thus it happens that it is, more than any other one thing, the most obvious test of general culture...... But pronunciation is important, not only because it serves to make good the first impressions, but for other and weighty reasons. The importance of conveying ideas with clearness and precision, cannot for a moment be doubted; and if no acknowledged standard of pronunciation existed spoken language would largely fail as a medium for conveying ideas." For the general student the chief value will be that in this small volume of moderate price, he has the result, so far as pronunciation is concerned, of the scholarship embodied in a dozen big quarto and octavo dictionaries. In many cases alternative ways are given for the pronunciation of words concerning which the authorities have disagreed, the preferable one being indicated, and the various authorities are given. The general usage of this book seems thoroughly in accordance with good taste and common sense. We are pleased to notice that corral, with the accent on the last syllable, is preferred to corral, with the accent on the first syllable, the latter being an unnecessary anglicism, though its endorsement by Webster and Worcester has given it common currency amoung the people of the east. The placing of proper names in the main body of the work instead of in an appendix by themselves, is an additional facility for reference which will be appreciated by all who have occasion to use this book.

***

"Gilbert Elgar's Son" is the title of a pleasant novel by Harriet Riddle Davis. It is a story of Quaker life in Maryland, and is to be especially commended because, although a southern, or at least, a border land novel, most of the characters speak English. The negro dialect is reduced to a minimum and the Quaker "thee" and "thy" is a quaintness that seems not at all out of place in the quiet and pretty story. As a quaint love story, free from trash and vulgarity, it is surely worthy of commendation, and it ends in a marriage in which Gilbert Elgar's son, who was a boy only in sturdy helpfulness and self reliance, became Mrs. Somebody.

***

"The Unwritten Constitution of the United States," by Christoper G. Tiedman, A. M., LL. B., is one of those works in which the results of a great deal of thought and study are condensed into a small space. The author is professor of law in the University of Missouri, and whatever may be said or thought of his views on this subject, or rather class of subjects, it must be admitted that he has thought deeply and well, though in some cases his conclusions are far from the beaten paths. It will perhaps be a surprise to some Americans to learn that we have an unwritten constitution. The perfection of our written constitution is such that we are disposed to doubt whether there is such a thing as an unwritten constitution. But the impression, for instance, against the re-eligibility of a president for a third term, or that an elector is bound to cast his vote for the candidate of the party which elected him, is so generally well known, so clearly defined and so conclusive as to questions affected by it, that it may well be called an unwritten law. But the unwritten constitution not only supplements the written document, but also existed before it, and while a large part was abrogated when the constitution was adopted, it remains in a certain sense inassailable and superior, since by it the constitutional interpreters must be guided. In a discussion including such subjects and extending to the even more debatable ground of state rights and the limitation of the central government, it is not to be supposed that any one man, however logical and scholarly, could produce a conclusive treatise. However, the present work will be a valuable contribution to our constitutional literature, and whether they agree with his conclusions or not, even casual readers will find in it much information and suggestions for new thought.

***

When Mr. George P. Putnam was a boy of fifteen, he compiled a chronological manual which was published in 1833 by Leavitt, of New York. The simplicity of the plan, and the correctness and completeness of the details made it extremely valuable as a work of reference. Its early success is attested by the fact that in 1860 twelve editions had already been issued. In the handsome volumes of 211 pages now before us the standard work of the late Mr. Putnam is brought down to 1890 amended in accordance with the most recent scholarship. It forms a valuable adjunct to every library and a necessity to students in various branches of learning. Some interest naturally attaches to the first known date which is given as "about 4460 B. C." foundation of the first dynasty in Egypt. Not many approximate dates are given, yet it is not for two thousand years, (B. C. 2234,) that the first exact date is fixed by the beginning of the Chaldean astronomical observations. What is more surprising, it is again nearly fifteen centuries (B. C. 776) before the beginning of the Greek Olympiads gave history a yard stick and regular chronology began. The work is brought up to date, one of the last entries being November 15, 1889, explusion of the Brazilian emperor and the establishment of a republic. From Menes to Dom Pedro and the history of the world between. The improvement is especially noticeable in the abandonment of dates shown to be clearly uncertain and in the revised spelling of proper names.

***

G. P. Putnam's Sons, of New York, publish these four works in the usual handsome way which has given the Knickerbocker press so high a reputation, both in this country and abroad.

Some Rich American Women.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Mrs. Bloomfield Moore, of Philadelphia, did have an enormous fortune, and may have it still, though it is thought she has sunk a large part of it in unprofitable investments. Catherine L. Wolfe had a very large fortune, and so had Mrs. Robert L. Stuart and Mrs. A. Stewart, but Hetty Green has the largest one of any American woman. Mrs. Barrios, a widow from South America, is said to be worth $5,000,000. Mrs. Charles Crocker had a large fortune, computed to be about $20,000,000. Miss Jennie Flood is a very rich woman, and could marry anything less than a king in Europe if she so willed.

In Philadelphia there are a number of very wealthy women, Mrs. Moore having $3,000,000, Mrs. J. Edgar Thomson $1,500,000, Mrs. Bohlen $1,500,000, Mrs. Campbell $500,000, Mrs. Balch and her daughter each $500,000, the Misses Pugh $500,000 each, Mrs. Clyde $1,200,000, Mrs. Benson $1,500,000, Mrs. Baldwin $2,000,000, Mrs. Joseph Harrison $3,000,000, Mrs. Thomas A. Scott $3,000,000, and her daughter, Mrs. Bickley, the same amount. Then there are the daughters of Mr. F. A. Drexel, each worth millions, and Miss Helen Erben worth over $3,000,000, and there are many who have very large fortunes.

Texas has a number of women whose fortunes run over a million, among them Mrs. Rogers. Boston and the middle states have fewer, but New York has a good number and Brooklyn has several. And it is greatly to their credit that the most of them are sensible women, capable of managing their fortunes well.

Queer Facts About Trees.

A palm of Pedur, India, 12 feet high, changes its position morning and evening, a handkerchief tied to its leaves so as to touch the ground at 4 a. m. having been six inches from the ground at 5.30 a. m., 12 inches at 8 p. m., and 9 feet at 8 a. m. A leaf stalk of the travelers' tree of Madagascar contains, even in the driest season, a quart of water. Schweinfurth, the Bavarian naturalist, found in the heart of Africa an iron tree, from which the leaves could only be removed by filing. Another African tree yields butter. An engineer who has been surveying in Central America reports a tree which shines with a brilliant light at night, a tree which gives milk and a tree which bears dough for bread.

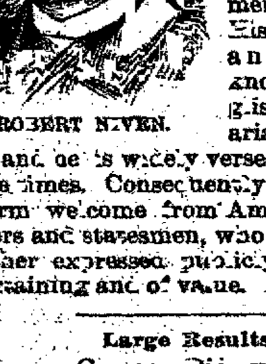
Two Bright Young Women.

Miss McChesney, a New York artist, is a tall, slender young woman, with a bright face crowned by a mass of gorgeous red gold hair.

Miss Throop, another New York artist, has painted some astonishingly good portraits, which branch of art is her favorite. She has had commissions from a number of prominent New York people. She paints with great fidelity and truth, paying marked attention to values and atmospheric effects.

Welcomed to the United States.

Among recent distinguished visitors to America is Mr. Robert Niven, M. A. (Oxford), who, besides being known as a barrister, lecturer and reviewer in England, has a reputation as a political speaker. He was a Liberal Unionist candidate at the last general parliamentary election. His experience and personal knowledge of English parliamentarians is exten-



ROBERT NIVEN.

sive, and he is widely versed on all topics of the times. Consequently he is receiving a warm welcome from American literary leaders and statesmen, who find his views, whether expressed publicly or privately, entertaining and of value.

Large Results.

Johnny Cumso—Did you go fishin' yesterday?

Freddy Fangle—Yep.

Johnny Cumso—Wot'jer catch?

Freddy Fangle—Five fish and a whippin'.—Judge.

Puggsy's Break.

Dirty Dickson—Puggsy's givin' to be a reg'ler dude.

Weary Watkins—What he done?

Dirty Dickson—He washed hisself this mornin'.—West Shore.

The Same, Yet Different.

First Amateur Photographer—Did that expert show you how it was done?

Second Amateur Photographer—Yes, but he didn't show me how to do it.—Life.

Gave Him His Choice.

Conductor—Ticket, please!

Dead Beat—I travel on my cheek.

Conductor—Very well; which cheek do you prefer to travel on?—Puck.

Slightly Mixed.

"Can you count far now, Tommy?"

"Yes'm. I can count as far as 7." —Harper's Young People.

Badly Tangled Accounts.

ST. LOUIS, December 31.—A special dispatch from San Antonio, Texas, says: Assignee Houston, of the Maverick Savings bank, reports finding assets of $100,000 not included in the original schedule. The accounts however are so badly tangled that it will be months before the affairs are wound up. Mr. Houston says that depositors will receive 100 cents on the dollar and a large surplus will remain.

Acquitted of Murder

CARROLLTON, Miss., December 31.—A preliminary trial of McBride for the killing of J. P. Mathews, postmaster at this place, on Christmas day, was held yesterday before Mayor Carpenter. Twenty five or thirty witnesses were examined, and after exhaustive arguments on the legal points involved, the court decided that McBride acted in self defense and discharged him.

On the War Path.

OMAHA, December 31.—A special to the Bee from Pine Ridge agency brings word that 5000 Indians have left there and are supposed to be on the war path. These bucks are armed and have considerable ammunition, and they have no rations, but must depend on forage for sustenance.

IN MEMORY OF ALBERT.

"MAUSOLEUM DAY" DESCRIBED BY DAVID KER.

Victoria Allows the Monument to the Prince Consort to Be Opened Only Once a Year, and It Is a Great Privilege to Be Present.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, Dec. 15.—"Mausoleum Day" at Windsor comes during this month, forming a curious study for any one who happens to have never seen it before, and never wishes to see it again. The whole affair is an interesting example of the way in which a thing of little or no value in itself assumes a priceless importance the moment it is supposed to be rare and difficult to obtain. If one could only contrive to persuade people in general that being ducked in a horsepond was a unique privilege, granted only to a select few, I have not the least doubt that every horsepond in the country would be alive with floundering victims forthwith. Had the mausoleum of the late prince consort been daily opened for public inspection people would have got tired of it long ago, but as the queen has been graciously pleased to open it only one day in the whole year—the anniversary of her husband's death—visitors flock in annually from all parts of the neighborhood by hundreds and even by thousands in spite of the difficulty of procuring tickets of admission. I was present one year.

As a matter of course, on a public holiday the weather was as bad as it could be. A damp mist, a drizzling rain and a sky as dismal as a comic paper gave quite a national character to the whole scene. Policemen and stage conductors looked sulky and quarrelsome, misanthropical hackmen seemed to take a fiendish pleasure in scattering the liquid mud as widely and vigorously as possible, and foot passengers eyed one another in passing with an aggrieved and vindictive air, as if each considered the other in some way to blame for the universal discomfort.

By the time we reached Windsor the gloom overhead had deepened till the whole sky was as obscure as an explanatory note. But nothing that the proverbial English weather could do availed to damp the ardor of these pilgrims to the Mecca of England, some of whom (as I subsequently learned), after tramping all the way to the mausoleum and back through the thick, yellow, treacly mud for which Windsor is so justly famous, actually went up to the castle and attended the afternoon service at St. George's chapel, solely in order to consecrate their prayers with the beatific vision of two fat elderly gentlemen with yellow faces, around whose bald heads clings the halo of superstitious reverence with which conservative John Bull still contrives to regard the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Edinburgh.

Passing across the endless procession of skeleton trees forming the "Long Walk"—the leafless, dripping boughs of which, half seen through cold white mist, added to the dreariness of this gloomy scene—I came up to the entrance of Frogmore park. The sacred gates, ordinarily closed against all profane persons not belonging to the royal household, were now thrown wide open, and through them eddied a motley crowd. But even in this madness there was a method, for the stalwart policeman who stood at the gate as ticket taker took good care that no one should pass unlicensed.

As usual in such cases, the throngs that crowded to see the show were far better worth looking at than the show itself. Three or four tall young Life Guardsmen in smart new scarlet jackets, curling their grim mustaches and flourishing their dandified canes as they glanced over the crowd with an air of grand, indulgent superiority, to the boundless admiration of a bevy of red cheeked nurse girls and kitchen maids who ogled them from a distance; a scarred and sunburned color sergeant of the line (whose bronze "Kandahar medal" showed that he had smelled powder on fields of battle very different from a sham fight or a review), eying the "holiday soldiers" with grim contempt as they went swaggering past him; half a dozen smooth faced Eton lads in tall hats, round jackets, and broad, white "turn down" collars, laughing and talking as only schoolboys can, and evidently enjoying themselves to the full in spite of the gloomy weather; a brace of sallow, impudent looking London shop boys, covered with a smallpox of cheap jewelry, casting annihilating glances at the passing girls, and poisoning the air with bad cigars as a convincing proof that they have become "men;" half a dozen London housemaids—down here for the day—chattering and giggling in a way to recall forcibly the Scriptural comparison of the laughter of fools to "the crackling of thorns under a pot;" a hale, brisk, portly old lady (evidently the wife of some well to do Berkshire farmer), whose ruddy, cheery face, seen in the depths of a huge old fashioned bonnet, looked like a fire lighted in a cave. She was surrounded by a bevy of clamorous children, and seemed quite as eager and talkative as any child of them all. Then followed three or four Windsor aldermen, enjoying themselves in a prim, respectable, municipal manner, as if conscious that they were far too great men to manifest any vulgar emotion like the common unofficial herd around them. After these came a miscellaneous crowd, among whom we observed (as the fashionable reporters say) two rustic lovers, with their hearts full of passion and their mouths full of pie, shedding flakes of piecrust like rose leaves around them as they walked.

These and similar groups fill up the whole extent of the broad, flat, sloppy carriage road leading to Frogmore palace, which has certainly nothing very palatial about it. It is simply a small one storied country villa of the ordinary type, coated with some diabolical kind of paint which gives to it the sickly, bilious complexion of a raw potato, its whole appearance being in such complete and gloomy harmony with the chill, unwholesome dampness around it that a stranger might well mistake it for a temple erected to the god of rheumatism. On a bright summer day there might possibly be some beauty in the low, ivy clad piazza beside its front entrance, whither the queen is fond of coming over from Windsor castle for her solitary breakfast; but beneath the sunless skies and damp creeping mists of the late autumn or early winter the aspect of the whole building is dismal to the last degree. However, we have little time to observe it, for now a sudden turn of the road brings us to the entrance of the private park in which stands the mausoleum.

Through a deep archway of hewed stone, with gothic windows on either side of it, supported by pillars of mottled granite—so exactly like brawn or "head cheese" that I am almost tempted to pull out my knife and help myself to a slice of them—we penetrate into a gloomy maze of yews, firs and other somber evergreens, looking doubly dreary beneath the cheerless coldness of the gray, sullen sky. In the midst of this cheerful place a black, lifeless pool of slimy water, with one white swan floating upon it, like a ghost hovering over the river of death, encircles a small islet overshadowed by the dark boughs of ghostly pines, which rustle as if whispering to each other some awful secret that they dare not utter aloud.

On such an island as this, far up a grim African river alive with monstrous crocodiles, I saw the skeletons of the Djennor chiefs moldering amid the fragments of the weapons which they had used in life. It would certainly be no easy matter to find a fitter site for any mausoleum, but the mausoleum itself is not there—it lies further on. Away to the left we see rising above the trees the blue dome and round, many pillared outline of the smaller cenotaph erected in memory of the Duchess of Kent, Queen Victoria's mother, and on the right a sharp curve of the path suddenly brings us out in front of the larger one dedicated to the late Prince Consort, which forms the great "sight" of the day.

Like most places, however, which "every one ought to see," it offers little that is worth seeing after all. Looked at from the outside it is merely a small, square building of white stone, surmounted by an octagon tower with eight windows. Three of the four sides are rounded into side chapels, and on the fourth is the entrance overarched by a sky blue ceiling, checkered with golden stars, and guarded by two bronze angels, one bearing a trumpet and the other a sword. Between these two silent sentinels a flight of stone steps leads up into the interior of the building, which is already crowded, like the box office of a theatre, despite the exertions of three or four stalwart policemen, who keep shouting, "Move on! move on!" till they are quite hoarse.

But the inside of the mausoleum is an undeniable improvement upon the outside, if one had but time or space to look at it. The tessellated pavement of black and white marble, the bright blue ceilings and sculptured cornices, the rich stained glass of the side chapels, the massive pillars and arches of polished marble, and the quaint frescoes that remind me at once of the ancient Slavonian churches of southern Russia, are all decidedly picturesque, and look doubly so beneath the soft, subdued light that falls upon them from above through the tall Gothic windows of the octagon cupola.

Right in the midst of the building, on a massive slab of white marble adorned with bronze figures of kneeling angels at the four corners and piled high on every side with wreaths of natural and artificial flowers, lies outstretched the recumbent effigy of "Albert the Good" just beneath the center of the dome. Within a few paces of it, in the first of the three side chapels, a sculptured couch and stone pillow bear up the slumbering figure of the best and kindliest of English royalties, gentle Princess Alice, whose sweet face looks as good and pure in death as it did in life. All around her on painted scrolls are simple texts from the grand old Lutheran Bible of Germany, and from the wall the "Adoration of the Magi" looks down upon the sleeping form below.

The other decorations are all in the same style. The central chapel, which faces the entrance, has for its altar piece our Lord's resurrection, while the altar itself is adorned with small bass-reliefs representing the details of his burial. The third chapel is decorated with a large painting of the crucifixion. Along the cornices of the arches overhead are reliefs of Scriptural scenes in white plaster upon a dark red ground. Tall funeral urns of black lava, set upon pedestals of green Siberian malachite, stand in the nooks between the side arches, and from the four niches of the great central space inclosing the monument four marble statues keep silent watch over the cenotaph—David with his harp, Solomon with his scepter, Isaiah with his scroll, and Daniel with his book of prophecy.

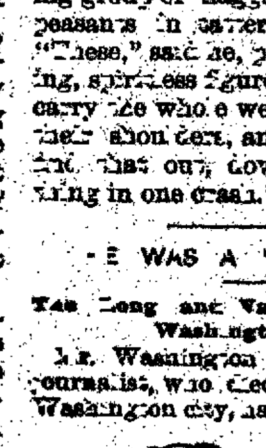
"It's a fine show, ain't it, Jack?" says one thin, poorly dressed man to another. "Must ha' cost a sight o' money, eh?" "Aye, it's cost a sight o' money, sure enough," growls his comrade; "but who pays for it all?" "Who pays for it?" echoes number one, who does not appear to be a gentleman of very quick apprehension. "Why, the queen, I s'pose." "And who pays the queen then?" asks number two with significant emphasis. To this query—which probably strikes him as savoring vaguely of high treason—his companion replies only by glancing nervously over his shoulder at a tall policeman in the background, as if doubtful whether he may not be arrested on the spot for having assisted at this impromptu "auditing" of her majesty's accounts. "Well, I'll tell yer who pays her, Tom, my boy," pursues the last speaker, who is evidently bent upon saying his say out, whether he is listened to or not. "We pay her—we pay for all. Has she any money of her own? Not she. Well, then, where does she get it all? Why, from the country—and that means you and me, Tom, and a whole lot more fools like ourselves. [illegible], there's thousands of pounds been chucked away upon this old falderal of a tomb; and it ain't a proper tomb neither, for he ain't buried in it after all—it's only a kind of make believe, when all's said and done. And I'll tell yer somethin' more, Tom, my boy. If all the money that's been spent in this old gimcrack had been spent in keepin' folks' bodies and souls together, all them there strikes as we've been having wouldn't never have been at all."

To a political economist, with his neat, scientific theories about "circulation of capital" and what not, all this would doubtless sound extravagant enough; but the bitter energy of this man's tone and manner shows that he fully believes every word he says, and his speech, pointed by the recent course of events at home and abroad, has a grim and ominous significance. In fact, he is merely stating in other words the same substantial truth which I heard years ago from the lips of a great nihilist chief in central Russia as we stood watching a passing group of haggard, poverty stricken peasants in tattered sheepskin frocks. "These," said he, pointing to the slouching, spiritless figures, "are the men who carry the whole weight of the empire on their shoulders, and the moment they find that out, down comes the whole thing in one crash." DAVID KER.

HE WAS A NOTED EDITOR.

The Long and Varied Career of Mr. Washington McLean.

Mr. Washington McLean, the veteran journalist, who died a few days ago in Washington city, had of late years dropped out of public view so completely that the announcement of his death was the first intimation most readers received that he had lived so long. Fifteen years ago The Cincinnati Enquirer, in which he made his fame, was transferred to the control of his son, John R. McLean, the present proprietor, and for the last ten years the father had lived most of the time in Washington. Hon. John F. Farran, so long associated with him on The Enquirer, though a few years older than Mr. McLean, is still living in Cincinnati.



WASHINGTON McLEAN.

Washington McLean was born in Cincinnati in 1816, and it is scarcely a figure of speech to add that he was born a Democrat; he certainly adhered to the Democratic party with unyielding tenacity through all its vicissitudes. He obtained but a common school education, and at an early age was apprenticed to a machinist. He soon acquired some property and became proprietor of a boiler factory. He next secured large interests in a line of steamboats and finally joined Mr. Farran in buying The Cincinnati Enquirer. Mr. McLean soon took chief control of the policy of the paper, and had already made it a power when the civil war came and plunged him into embarrassments which, however, had their humorous features.

In his jocular way Mr. McLean often remarked that he "had a major general for a proofreader." Cincinnati was practically under military rule, and The Enquirer under strict surveillance during the period when Gen. Burnside commanded that department in his somewhat peculiar way, and that general often read the proof slips before the paper went to press. Mr. McLean was, however, a warm friend of both Secretary Stanton and Gen. Grant, but he never yielded his convictions, and made it a point to befriend those who, as he phrased it, "had suffered in the cause with him." He was styled the Warwick of the Ohio Democracy, and was always a power, though he never held office.

His wife survives him, as do their three children—Mrs. Hazen, widow of the well known general; Mrs. Bugher, also a widow, and John R. McLean. Deceased was attached to the Old Scotch or United Presbyterian church. His remains rest in Spring Grove cemetery, Cincinnati.

What She Ordered.

A party of men sat at a table in a Broadway restaurant. A girl of 17 or thereabouts entered gayly and took her seat at a table near by. The girl's figure was slender, her lovely face was softly tinted, her eyes were blue and innocent. She drew her gloves from her small white hands and held the bill of fare daintily before her. She seemed searching for something made of rose leaves and honey dew.

"Two to one she orders lobster salad," said one of the men watching the sweet maid.

"Done," responded another. "Salad is too coarse for her. She'll have cold consomme."

"Well, now, you just listen for her to order an omelet souffle," said the third. "I never saw a girl out shopping in my life that didn't run in at noontime and get an omelet souffle. They are so fluffy and sugary that they just hit feminine taste."

"That girl will order a chocolate eclair and a cup of tea," said a fourth man in the party.

In the meantime the waiter was standing at the elbow of the dainty fairy, expecting her order. She studied the card long and carefully, and then she pouted.

"I don't think you have what I want."

"We have most everything," said the waiter.

"Yes," responded the girl; "but I came in here on purpose for one thing, and I don't see it on the menu."

"What is it, miss?" asked the waiter.

"Frankfurter sausages and sauerkraut," replied the maiden.

One of the men at the neighboring table dropped his glass, and another coughed convulsively from having swallowed the wrong way. The young lady rose from her chair and inquired of the waiter if he knew any place close by where sausages and sauerkraut were obtainable. She was told to seek Sixth avenue.

"I will bet," said the waiter, "that that girl is of German descent." And he turned up his nose as far as it would go. He was French.—New York Letter.

Professor Koch Outdone.

Johnny St. George (aged 7) has just been completely cured of a consumption of six [illegible] daily, which had already lasted more than a year.—Harper's Bazar.

[illegible] TRIUMPHS.

An American Prima Donna Singing Before Royalty.

How a Diamond Locket was Lost and Found.

A Pleasant Interview With the Empress Augusta.

LUCERNE, Switzerland, December 10.—The last court festival I was present at, previous to my leaving Berlin, was on one of the dear old emperor's birthdays, the 22d of March, a few years before his death. There were to be great doings at the Weisse Schloss by command of Empress Augusta;—tableaux vivants arranged by the famous German painters, Gustav Richter, Heinrich von Angeli and Anton Werner; also scenes from operas, among them the whole first scene of the second act of Aida; with myself as Aida and Madame Desiree Artot as Amneris. Madame Artot, although retired from the stage for many years past, always remained a special favorite of the old empress and seemed to have become a regular performer at the entertainments given at the empress' palace. I cannot say that I was particularly pleased with the choice of the duet, and still less with the prospect of appearing with a singer who had from the very beginning of my career showed herself anything but collegial.

I might as well interrupt this description of the Berlin court festivities and state a little incident connected with Madame Artot Padilla. I was not seventeen years old when I came to Europe to study with M. Maurice Strakosch, the well known impresario. But after hearing me he immediately procured engagements for me at Covent garden, London, as well as at the Italian operas of Paris. I was so successful here that M. Merelli engaged me for an Italian opera season in Moscow. Madame Artot, already an old established favorite at the Russian capital, having sung there at many consecutive seasons, was also a member of this brilliant company, of which I was the youngest member. Madame Artot was no longer young; besides, she had grown very stout and never, in fact, possessed any personal attraction. When, therefore, I came and sang the same parts in which the Moscovites were accustomed to see and hear an artist personally very plain, not young and with poor voice, but with a splendid method of singing, she instantly became very jealous of me and showed all the impetuosity of her character and nationality. When others were present she always appeared smiling and interested in the "young debutante;" but when I sang her favorite parts, Julietta ("Romeo and Juliet"), Zerlina in "Fra Diavolo," or Marguerite ("Faust"), and was recalled before the curtain thirty or forty times (so great is Russian enthusiasm) she would, while we were on the stage, literally pinch me black and blue. To-day I can only smile at such petty jealousies, although they now exist to even a still greater degree. I could many a tale unfold on this subject were I so inclined. But let us return to the scene from "Aida," in which Madame Artot as Amneris needed only to play her own personal feelings towards me.

The general rehearsal took place at the Royal palace, in the magnificent Weisse Saal, at the end of which a stage had been constructed between two white marble columns; and a huge gold frame placed so as to encircle the entire stage and make the tableaux vivants appear as a framed life-sized picture. The court, with the exception of his majesty, who was to be surprised, were assembled, as were the participants in the tableaux, mostly members of the highest nobility. The sight was a most interesting one and while I stood conversing with two newly introduced princesses, Intendant von Hulsen called me to sing the duet with Madame Artot. It went off brilliantly. We had hardly finished and retired to the back part of the stage, when his Excellency Count Roedern, the master of ceremonies, hurried up to me, saying that her majesty desired me to go to her. Madame Artot stood near me, and I could see that she was getting livid. Knowing how popular she was with the empress, I looked askance at both—then ventured to suggest that his excellency had perhaps made a mistake in the lady, and would he mind going back and ask her majesty if it were Madame Artot or myself whom she desired. Count Roedern returned after a while saying her majesty wished for me. Agreeably surprised at this preference, I made my way with difficulty through heaps of debris, which left a very narrow passage for me to go through. Stepping before her majesty I made my deep reverence. The empress said some kind words of approval and then stopped suddenly, visibly distressed. Looking about me I noticed to my surprise Madame Artot standing next to me. She had wedged herself somehow through the narrow passage to the detriment of her dress, and before I had time to even look my thanks for the empress' graciousness, Madame Artot was making her [illegible] bow, which brought her down to a mere heap of laces for, after the fashion of the Turks, she could bend her head so as nearly to meet her feet. But the empress was equal to the occasion. Going away she left poor Artot in this abject position, for it seems her majesty resented this familiar behavior. Although the empress could not show me by word any further sympathy, from a distance she smiled and nodded her head to me several times, which was as much as to say that my singing had pleased her.

It was probably for my participation in this festival that I received from her majesty a beautiful large diamond locket, heart-shaped, and of very great value, which I lost and found again one night in 1885, under the most peculiar circumstances. My husband and I had been invited to a soiree at the Grosvenor gallerie given by an American committee on the Fourth of July. We had several gentlemen at dinner the same evening, whom we left with my mother at about 11 o'clock in the evening. It was a beautiful moonlight night, bright as day. On arriving at the Grosvenor rooms, where a brilliant company was assembled, I noticed the absence of the diamond heart. Thinking I had dropped it in the cloak room, I immediately went there, but the most diligent search could only bring forward two different diamond shoe buckles, lost by some ladies. My husband and the police commissioners made searches on the staircase, street and in my carriage, which proved equally unsuccessful. My feelings that evening can be imagined. But one presentation followed another, old friends were met, and thus it was about 3 o'clock in the morning when we at last could get away. It was a bright and clear morning, when we finally turned round the corner of Hyde Park and Albion street, where I was living. My husband ordered the footman to stop the carriage a few steps before we reached our door, thinking it possible that the bijou might have dropped in the gutter when I stepped in the carriage. I ventured to suggest said idea, though I knew that on such a bright night a glistening article like my locket would be detected at once. The carriage stopped, and I noticed the footman, the coachman and husband jump to the ground as if by command. Immediately afterwards I saw my husband stoop, pick up something from the middle of the sidewalk and hold it up to me. It was my diamond locket! All three had seen it at the same time, lying openly on the light, smooth stone pavement, where it was dropped four hours before, when I entered the carriage. It seemed a perfect miracle that this precious jewel should have remained there unnoticed by the many passers-by in this much frequented street, or by the policemen on duty, or by any of my gentlemen guests, who left the house after us, and who had been standing with my mother at the door for some time in conversation. It was one of those impossible and inexplicable occurrences which will take place now and then.

I had afterward occasion to tell the empress the strange adventure I had with her present. I think it was the same year, that I met the crown prince and his consort for the last time, at the German ambassador's court minister's house. I had offered my services for a matinee to be given for the German hospital in London. Their highnesses were both present and conversed with me in the most gracious terms, in German. Suddenly the crown prince smiled and exclaimed: "Strange, in Berlin we used to speak always English together; now that we are in London we speak German."

The crown prince was exceedingly popular with the artists of the Berlin opera, but the old empress seemed to take more interest in musical matters. While I was engaged at Berlin, she frequently commanded performances of "Mignon" and the "Barber of Seville," in which I took part, singing Mignon and Rosina. The cast of "Mignon" included also Ernst as Wilhelm Meister, Betz of Bayreuth fame, as the father, and either Lili Lehmann or Grossi as Filina. In the "Barber of Seville," however, I had to carry the performance all alone, but always sung to crowded houses. The imperial couple was usually present and frequently had some kind and encouraging words for me. The empress liked very much my selections in the Lesson scene, when I usually sung the "Echo" song, conducted by Eckert, the composer himself, then some American songs, accompanying myself at the piano and finishing with Baroness Rothschild's romance, "*Si vous n'avez rien a me dire.*" One evening I omitted the latter and substituted an English song. The performance went on, but during the quintet the head of the intendant, his excellency, Baron Hulsen, appeared in the wings. In his accustomed hoarse whisper he said to me: "Why have you not sung Baroness Rothschild's romance? Her majesty expects to hear it." It was, of course, impossible to stop the performance in the midst of the quintet, but Salomon, my Bartolo, whispered to me: "Let me arrange it; I will give you a chance to sing the romance to-night." At the end of the opera, when I was already married and had become Countess Almaviva, Bartolo suddenly extemporized: "Now, Rosina, you must really not leave your old uncle without singing for the last time his favorite romance." And, leading me to the piano, bade me to sing. I looked up to the imperial box; the empress smiled and nodded her head, which was noticed by the audience, who applauded vociferously. So I sat down and sang the romance.

Shortly after I left the Royal opera for Brussels, London, St. Petersburg and America, but even then the imperial couple gave me proofs of their kindness towards me. The emperor sent me his large portrait with his own signature, "Wilhelm Imperator Rex," an honor very rarely, if ever, accorded to an artist; and somewhat later I received the empress' photograph also with her signature written in a weak, trembling hand. The last proof of her sympathy was shown me a year ago, in November, 1889. Her majesty was staying at Baden Baden, in her usual apartment at the Hotel Messmer, situated on the Kurplatz. We heard daily reports of the weak and prostrated state of health of the old imperial widow. Some days, however, she was still very bright. It must have been on such an occasion that her majesty, hearing that I was at Baden Baden, sent her lady in waiting, Countess Hacke, to me with the message that she would be pleased to receive me in audience the same evening. It was with alacrity that I complied; and, putting on a simple heavy black silk dress and taking a few of her majesty's favorite songs of old along (for I was sure she would want me to sing for her), I got into my carriage and drove to Messmer's hotel. A footman in black livery showed me the way upstairs to the first floor. I gave him my roll of music to take care of. He looked at me rather astonished, but said nothing. I was immediately received by the lord chamberlain, who led me into a small ante-room and began preparing me for what I might expect, suggesting that I should not be too much surprised at the great change in the empress' appearance, for she had suffered much!

Then the large folding doors leading into the main salon were opened and I was ushered in. I found myself in a perfect flower garden; the whole length of the room, every available space, window niches, tables, stands, being covered with strong smelling flowers, mostly roses. At the other end of the room was the empress, but oh! how changed. Her figure, which, at the time I met her last, was slight, of fine proportions, was now shriveled into a little bit of humanity, and her face had become a perfect mask. The only remaining feature reminding me of the past were her glowing bright eyes. Even the voice was a mere shadow of what it used to be. The empress was seated in a large rolling arm chair, standing near a table. She wore a black dress, a white and black cap, and held in her left hand a white handkerchief bordered with black. Her right hand rested or rather trembled on the table. She talked so much and so fast, that I could hardly manage to answer her questions. Her mind seemed perfectly clear and she had the most vivid recollections of the good old times at Berlin. To my astonishment she referred to several incidents which occurred with me whilst I was at the opera. It interested her much to hear of my projects and travels, and that I was to leave the next day for Coburg, as the guest of the duke and duchess, the latter being a sister of the grand duke of Baden. The empress remarked that the duke of Coburg was very musical and a fine composer. I ventured to say that I hoped her majesty would let me sing for her; she looked about the room in a sad and melancholy way, and said: "That is all past for me; you see that there is not even a piano here." (I now understand why the footman had looked so surprised when I handed him my music.) She added: "So much has changed; it will soon be over; I hear no music any more; but it interests me always to know what they are doing in the world." Two months afterwards the empress was no more." MINNIE HAUCK.

Christmas Union Services.

The union services on Christmas morning at the First Congregational church were largely attended and of an unusually interesting character. Interesting addresses were made by Rev. E. Evans Carrington of the M. E. church, South, and Rev. J. P. Lucas of the Christian church. Both ministers are very able pulpit speakers and it was the first time many of those present had had an opportunity of hearing them. The addresses had special application to the Christmas time. Mr. Louis R. Ehrich, president of the Colorado Springs Free Reading Room society, made the plea for the donation in aid of the free library and reading room. It was interestingly and fully set forth the work and needs of the library. The donation amounted to over 47[illegible]. The programme of special Christmas music was rendered with satisfaction to all.

The football game at Denver Christmas day between the Denvers and Colorado Springs resulted in a score of 24 to 6 in favor of Denver. The Colorado Springs team was largely composed of raw material picked up for the occasion, but it is said the game was much more interesting than the figures would seem to indicate. The clubs play in this city next Thursday.

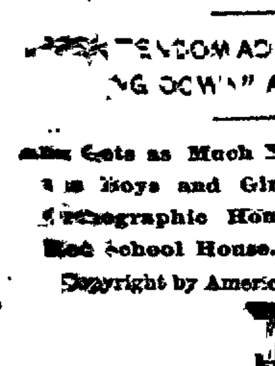
Ex-Chief C. B. Ferrin, of the fire department, presented each company of the department a Christmas present on the 25th in the shape of a life-sized photograph, in full uniform. It has been suggested that the department [illegible] photographs of all the members.

SOCIETY HAS A NEW FAD

FASHION ADOPTS THE "SPELLING DOWN" AMUSEMENT.

It Gets as Much Fun Out of It as Do the Boys and Girls Who Fight for Orthographic Honors in the "Little Red School House."

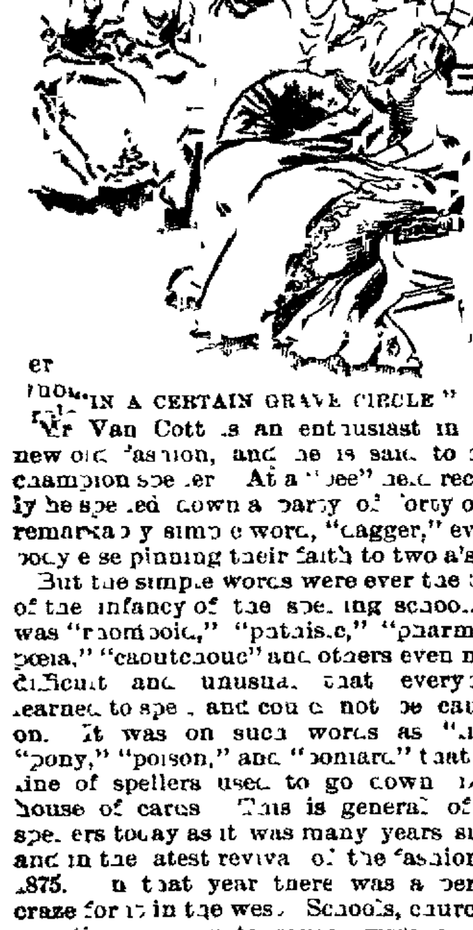
Copyright by American Press Association.



If it were not so trite a comparison I would liken fashion to an eccentric comet that returns on its orbit in a certain lapse of years, or to a tide measureless like that of the Mediterranean, which nevertheless in the course of time reaches the highest rocks it washed a hundred years ago. This simile is trite when applied to the fashions of dress, but it is less so when turned upon those of manner, as it may be with equal truth. Instances are continually cropping up to show that what we used to laugh at our grandparents for doing we now do ourselves with a comical assumption of originality.

One may read these things as one runs, and without multiplying instances we can refer to the latest development of this revival of antique customs, the spelling school. "The spelling school!" some one exclaims with an incredulous laugh; but we answer him with one of good natured superiority, for it is evident by this that he lives out of the world. In a certain grave circle of New York society, one neither young nor old, neither fogy nor fast, a great deal of genuine amusement is being culled this winter by leasing new life to an old custom. The fad, if it must have a modern and slangy denomination, was started by a Boston lady who is passing the winter here, and with so fitting an initiate and with so many prominent people deriving pleasure from it the fashion will doubtless become general.

"Judging by recent experience," remarked Cornelius Van Cott, postmaster of the city of New York, "spelling needed this fillip badly. Whatever the cause may be—whether the introduction of newly coined words, or the prevalence of foreign words in our literature, or the invention of spelling by sound—the fact remains that the younger generation is always spelled down by the elder, and the elder cannot make as good a record as it did years ago."

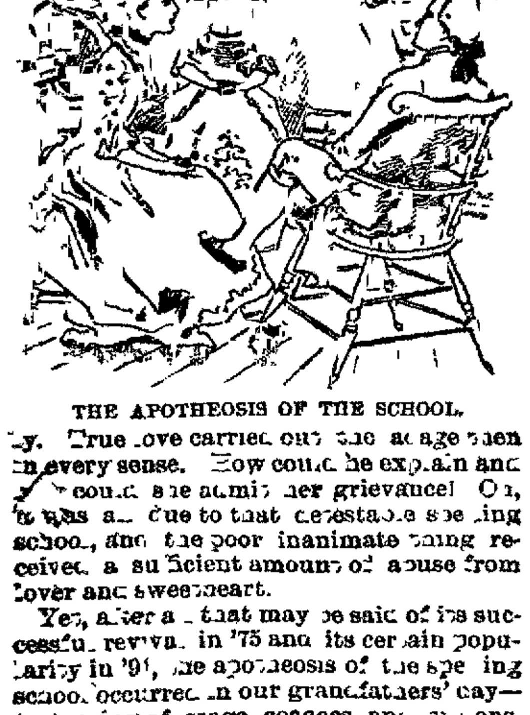


"IN A CERTAIN GRAVE CIRCLE."

Mr. Van Cott is an enthusiast in this new old fashion, and he is said to be a champion speller. At a "bee" held recently he spelled down a party of forty on a remarkably simple word, "dagger," everybody else pinning their faith to two a's.

But the simple words were ever the bane of the infancy of the spelling school. It was "rhomboid," "ptisan," "pharmacopoeia," "caoutchouc" and others even more difficult and unusual that everybody learned to spell and could not be caught on. It was on such words as "lily," "pony," "poison," and "bonfire" that the line of spellers used to go down like a house of cards. This is general of all spellers today as it was many years since, and in the latest revival of the fashion in 1875. In that year there was a perfect craze for it in the west. Schools, churches, societies and private houses were all the scenes of this rivalry of vowels and consonants. The young man, then, who refused to spell on any ground whatever was, if not ostracised, at least subjected to a severe letting alone. There were a few cases of stubborn objection to revealing weakness in that line among the young men, but never among the maidens. They were always ready to spell—the dear creatures are generally ready for every form of mild dissipation—and they never seemed to mind whether they spelled well or badly. It was sport all the same.

Not that I wish to say that the girls of that generation—now our gentle young matrons—spelled very badly. On the contrary, they were famous for proficiency. Yet it sometimes occurred, in a moment of absent mindedness, let me say, that "she" missed a word and "he" spelled it correctly. True love carried out the adage then in every sense. How could he explain and how could she admit her grievance! Oh, it was all due to that detestable spelling school, and the poor inanimate thing received a sufficient amount of abuse from lover and sweetheart.



THE APOTHEOSIS OF THE SCHOOL.

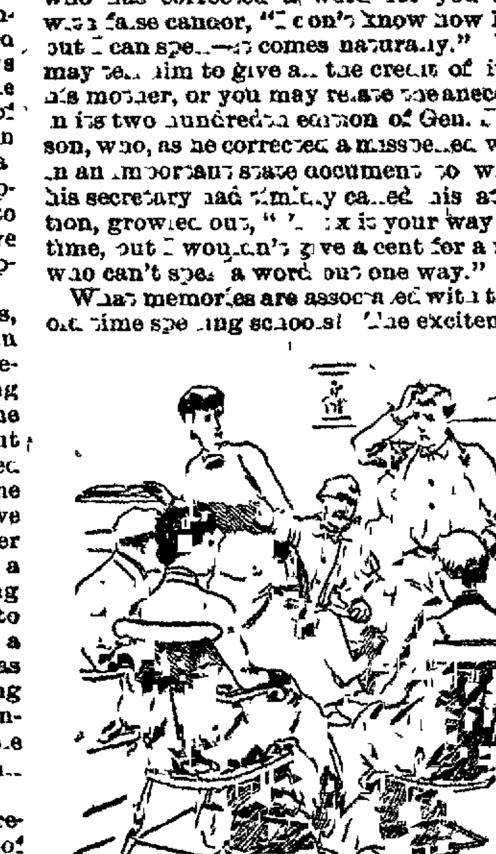
Yet, after all that may be said of its successful revival in '75 and its certain popularity in '91, the apotheosis of the spelling school occurred in our grandfathers' day—in the day of stage coaches and pillions, the day of high boots and multicaped coats, in the day of poke bonnets and puce colored silks.

Dr. Eggleston has written of the custom in his excellent "History of the Colonies," but he might have told a still more admirable and amusing story—and who so fitted as he to tell it?—of the spread of the craze in the log cabin epoch of the history of Indiana. Then in a back county of that remote reserve, the girls, healthy and rosy cheeked, rode "double back" for miles to the Friday night spelling school.

It was usually held in the poor building full of chinks, through which the street wind whistled, that served as a school house on week days and meeting house on Sundays. Around a great stove, glowing red, they formed in a circle, every girl and every "fellow" with mittens on, and the girls with shawls and even comforters around them, and in the face of physical difficulties—for it was hot in front and very cold behind—these pioneers, these citizens in embryo, pursued their course into the dictionary manfully and "maidenfully."

The result has been in many individuals the inheritance of the ability to keep words in mind, clothed in the complete armor of Webster. Now you know what to reply when next that boastful individual who has corrected a word for you says with false candor, "I don't know how it is, but I can spell—it comes naturally." You may tell him to give all the credit of it to his mother, or you may relate the anecdote in its two hundredth edition of Gen. Jackson, who, as he corrected a misspelled word in an important state document to which his secretary had timidly called his attention, growled out, "That is your way this time, but I wouldn't give a cent for a man who can't spell a word but one way."

What memories are associated with those old time spelling schools! The excitement



THE FRIDAY NIGHT SPELLING SCHOOL.

which ran high as one after another went down on a knotty word, until only two, perhaps, were left of a long line of spellers; the feast of apples and nuts after the bee was over—the nuts cracked on a flat iron between the knees of the boys—the big, choice goodies being slyly reserved for some favorite maid. This humble amusement supplied the place of theatre, opera and ball to these simple folk. Then the ride home in the frosty moonlight, the merry laughter of the crowds of young people, or the soft love words of some couple, lagging far in the rear, who were "keeping company."

These are memories which last through life with many who were actors in that rustic drama. A man of wealth and position in New York, who is particularly liable to lapses of memory in regard to the spelling of words, recently told me that there was one word over which he never hesitated—the word "separate." He never wrote it without recalling the time when, forty years ago, in a western country school house, he had "downed" the best man in the spelling school on that word, and, flushed and triumphant, had on the homeward ride received a kiss from the beauty of the county, the girl he afterward married.

FRANCIS M. LIVINGSTON.

A French Breach of Promise Case.

At last the hard commercial spirit of the Nineteenth century seems to have spread to the sentimental land of France. For the first time in the history of the country a French deceiver has been sued in a French court for breach of promise of marriage, and had a verdict for damages of $3,000 returned against him. It is interesting, however, to note the sharp line of demarkation drawn by the bench between the material and the merely romantic aspects of the case. That pecuniary compensation could make amends for the trifling with the plaintiff's affections does not seem to have occurred to the tribunal. But inasmuch as the plaintiff's family had provided a trousseau, which, through the faithlessness of the bridegroom, is left upon their hands, they are to be indemnified by the gentleman who loved and rode away. It is a decision full of interest, and shows that the French nation, however sentimentally it may talk, is at bottom quite as practical as other nations.

The Feather Rage.

A well dressed woman nowadays is as fluffy as a downy bird fresh from the nest. She wears feather ruches around her street, house and evening gowns, on her neck, be it dressed in V-shape, low, round or high, around the lower edge of her bodice if she is slender, on her sleeves and as a border to her skirt.

Then she trims her jacket or her long or short wrap with the soft curling bands, edges her large or small hat brim and crown and rests content, knowing well that nothing will prove more becoming to her complexion, whatever it may be.

If the latest idea in trimmings is desired, Madam Fashion selects a band of bead passementerie edged with the shortest of ostrich feathers which is at once costly, rare and superb in its effect. Feather fans, closing or opened, were never so popular, and in millinery it is possible to have too few but not too many plumes, tips, pompons, bands, aigrets or perky little crests. All of these are perishable, but their use makes trade, they are handsome to look at and becoming to wear, so what more can we expect?—Dry Goods Economist.

An American Girl in the Desert.

While traveling abroad some seasons ago Miss Guise, a New York painter, joined a party of artists in Algeria, where she spent a most profitable winter, crossing the desert into the oasis of Biskra, famous for its date groves. Miss Guise made many sketches in this very paintable region, by her tact penetrating interiors closed to most of the world. The Arab's religious prejudices forbid portraits being made of him, and his acquaintance with "infidels" makes him suspicious of people who "only want to paint his house or his corner of the street." Miss Guise, however, made friends among them, rode their wild horses, ate "kous-kous" under the shadow of their tents, and was allowed a sort of unheard of privileges. In her studio are to be seen many souvenirs of her sojourn in the desert—rugs and hangings and a very remarkable musical instrument made from a turtle's shell, a short stick and two strings.

CARL DUNDER.

"Nobody Vhas Two Times Alike in This Country."

"Well, where have you been for the last three months?" queried Sergt. Bendix yesterday, as Carl Dunder softly opened the door of the Woodbridge street station about a foot and squeezed through the aperture.

"Oh, I vhas keeping quiet. I like to speak to you a few words today."

"All right."

"Der odder day a man comes by my place und plays me a game of dominoes und says his name vhas Shon White. Dot makes no defference to me if he vhas Sheorge Washington. He must play me shust so queek or I knock him out."

"Of course."

"Vhell, he plays me und seems like a decent fellow, und pooty soon he says he has a check on der bank und likes me to go and say he vhas Shon White."

"And you went?"

"Vhen, I like to oblige."

"And you identified him?"

"Vhell, vhen I knows he vhas Shon White how could I help it? Dot vhas a bogus check for feefteen dollar, und I haf to pay it. I doan' see how it vhas."

"Um! Anything more?"

"Somebody doan' play me dot vhay again. My eye teeth vhas cut awfully queek. In two days a fellow comes along mit a subscription paper. He says he likes me to put down a dollar for der poor. I ask him for his name, und he says he vhas Peter Davis. Sergeant, you should see me knock him oafer der middle of last Sunday."

"Yes, and you'll have to pay for it. He was at the police court this morning to get a warrant for you."

"A warrant for me? But he vhas a schwindler!"

"Oh, no, he wasn't; he was all right."

"Vhell, I might ash vhell shump into der rifer. How vhas I to tell about dings? Nothings vhas two times alike."

"Anything else?"

"Vhell, you see, a man comes in my place mit a package und says vhas I Carl Dunder. I vhas. Here vhas some express from Chicago, und he haf to collect 68. Vhas dot all right, sergeant?"

"Looks that way."

"Of course she does, but after he goes avhay und I open dot package I find some brickbats in it. He vhas an awful schwindler."

"But you ought to have spotted him."

"Oh, yes! Spots vhas all right! In two days how vhas she? In about two days vhas you believe?"

"Well?"

"Vhell, some odder man's come in mit a package und says vhas my name Carl Dunder. Yes. He had some package for me from Noo York, und I haf to pay it. Sergeant, I shumps on dot man und knocks him so cold dot his own uncle doan know him und beliefs he vhas a young man from Troy."

"Then you spotted him?"

"Spots. Spots! Yes, I see some spots! He belongs by der regular express company, und he vhas going to sue me for fife tousand dollars. Can you see how she vhas? One time it vhas all wrong, und der next time it vhas all right. Nobody vhas two times alike in dis country, und—now bid you good-by."

"Going away?"

"No matter. I vhas seexteen years in dis country, und all der time I vhas in some mistakes. I vhas now played out. If you doan' see me some more times remember dot I doan' mean to do it, but der country vhas to blame."—Detroit Free Press.

A Sure Cure.

"I believe you have a son, madam," said the seedy looking person who stood between the door of the house and the back yard.

"Well, what consarn of your'n is it if I have twenty sons?"

"The interests of the human race, madam, are my interests. Your son is at this moment on the cigarette route to destruction. You have heard of Professor Koch's cure for consumption, I surmise?"

"I have."

The seedy one struck a Liberty-enlightening-the-world attitude and said: "And I, madam, have discovered a cure for cigarette consumption. It is a secret that I keep locked in my overcoat breast pocket. But common humanity demands that I save your son from his fate. I am essentially an after dinner speaker, however."

The woman gave him a square meal, and after the chap had distended himself to a terrible degree he wrote a few magic words on a piece of paper, breathed on it, and gave it to his hostess with the monition: "Open it in three minutes. It is a sure cure. Good-by." Then he went away quickly.

The paper, when opened, disclosed the words, "Kill the boy."

But the philanthropist had drifted thence.—St. Joseph News.

A Disappointing Gift.

Mame (to her sister)—Susie, what did Mr. Gildersleeve give you for a Christmas present?

Susie—Himself, dear.

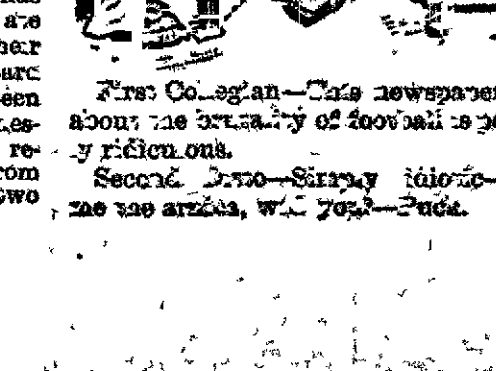
Mame—H'm. Stingy, isn't he?—Epoch.

Settled.

"Let's see; Mars was the god of war; who was the god of dancing?"

"St. Vitus?"—New York Herald.

The Voice of Experience.



First Collegian—This newspaper talk about the brutality of football is perfectly ridiculous.

Second Ditto—Simply idiotic—hand me the arnica, will you?—Puck.

TRUSTEE'S SALE NOTICE.

Whereas, William A. Roberts, of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, did, on the thirteenth day of January, A. D., 1889, by his certain deed of trust of that date, duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of El Paso county, state of Colorado, on the first day of February, A. D., 1889, in book 40, at page [illegible], convey to the undersigned, A. A. McGovney, of said county, as trustee, and in case of his failure or any reason to act as such trustee, then the acting county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, as the successor in trust, the following described real estate situated in the county of El Paso, state of Colorado, to-wit: Lot numbered eight (8) in block numbered two (2) in the town of Monument, county of El Paso, and state of Colorado, together with all buildings and fixtures erected thereon, which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment to John Prang, of the county of El Paso, state of Colorado, of two certain promissory notes of the said William A. Roberts, of even date therewith, for the aggregate sum of three hundred and seventy-five (375) dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of ten (10) per cent per annum, from January 13, 1889, until paid; and

Whereas, said deed of trust provides that in case of default in the payment of said sum of money according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note, or any part thereof, or any interest thereon, then, and in that case, the said trustee, or in case of his failure for any reason to act, then the said successor in trust, the acting county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, shall sell the said real estate, for the purpose of paying the principal and interest on said notes, and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust; and

Whereas, the time for the payment of a portion of the principal and interest on said notes has passed and default has been made in the payment of the same,

Now, therefore, at the request of the legal holder of said promissory notes, and in and by virtue of the authority in us vested by the terms of said deed of trust, I, the said A. A. McGovney, or in case of my failure for any reason to execute said trust, then the undersigned, F. W. Howbert, being the county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust, will on Monday, January 26, 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the county court house, in the city of Colorado Springs, county and state aforesaid, sell the above described property, at public auction, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said promissory notes and interest, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

A. A. McGOVNEY, Trustee.
F. W. HOWBERT, county clerk, El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust.

Colorado Springs, December 26, 1890. wm27-5

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO., Dec. 18th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the District Court, in and for El Paso county, Colo., at Colorado Springs, Colo., on January 26th, 1891, viz: David S. Dart, Pre. D. S. No. 15,0[illegible] for the se qr nw qr, e ½ sw qr, sec [illegible], and ne qr nw qr, sec [illegible], twp 12s, r 67w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: Francis Hawley, Edward Wescott, Charles Ballard, William Ramsey, all of Colorado Springs, Colorado.

F. E. BALDWIN, Register.

wm-20-6

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the matter of the Estate of Charles A. Lansing, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 26th day of January, A. D. 1891, being one of the regular days of the January term, 1891, of the county court of El Paso county, in the state of Colorado, I, Sarah M. Lansing, executrix of said estate, will appear before the judge of said court, present my final settlement as such executrix, pray the approval of the same, and will then apply to be discharged as such executrix. At which time and place any person in interest may appear and present objections to the same if any there be.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colo., December 23, 1890.

SARAH M. LANSING, Executrix of the Estate of Charles A. Lansing, deceased. wm-27-4

NOTICE OF STOCK HOLDERS MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of The Venango Silver Mining Company, a corporation organized under the laws of the state of Colorado, will be held at 2.30 o'clock p. m., on the 22d day of December, A. D. 1890, at the office of said Company, at No. 18 South Tejon Street, in the city of Colorado Springs, in the state of Colorado, for the purpose of electing a board of directors, and for the further purpose of considering a proposition of [illegible] Phillips, to said Company to purchase said Company's entire mining property and premises, in the county of Gunnison and state of Colorado, and also to lease said premises, and to have a deed to said Phillips, for said premises placed in escrow, to run for the period of two years from the first day of October, 1890, and the stockholders are further notified that they may be represented at said meeting in person or by proxy, and that this meeting is called by a majority of the board of directors of said Company.

Colorado Springs, November 16, 1890.

GEO. DE LA VERGNE, [illegible], Directors. wm-22-6

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the matter of the Estate of John W. Hatcher, deceased. Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 29th day of December, A. D. 1890, being one of the regular days of the November term of the County court of El Paso county, in the state of Colorado, I, Charlotte A. Howe, executrix of the estate of Frederick G. Howe, deceased (who was in his lifetime administrator, with the will annexed of the estate of said John W. Hatcher, deceased), will appear before the judge of said court, present my final report and settlement of the unsettled estate of said John W. Hatcher, deceased, pray the approval of the same, and will then apply to be discharged as such executrix, from all further duties and liabilities relating to the said estate of John W. Hatcher, deceased. At which time and place any person in interest may appear and present objections to the same if any there be.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colorado, November 28th, A. D. 1890.

CHARLOTTE A. HOWE, Executrix of the estate of Frederick G. Howe, deceased, who was in his lifetime administrator, with the will annexed of the estate of John W. Hatcher, deceased. wm-20-4

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a certain writ of execution issued out of the clerk's office of the county court of El Paso county and state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of ninety-seven dollars and seventy-four cents ($97.74), and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against Sarah E. Rhodes in favor of Carlton & Cozzens out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said Sarah E. Rhodes, I have levied on the following property to-wit: A square tract of land containing five (5) acres, lying and being in the southwest corner of the south east quarter of the southwest quarter of section [illegible], township [illegible], south of range 66 west, situate in El Paso county and state of Colorado.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named Sarah E. Rhodes in and to the above described property, on Monday, the 5th day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs this [illegible] day of December, 1890.

LEONARD JACKSON, Sheriff of El Paso County.

Date of first publication, December [illegible], 1890. wm-[illegible]

REED BROS.,

[illegible]

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

25 South Tejon Street,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

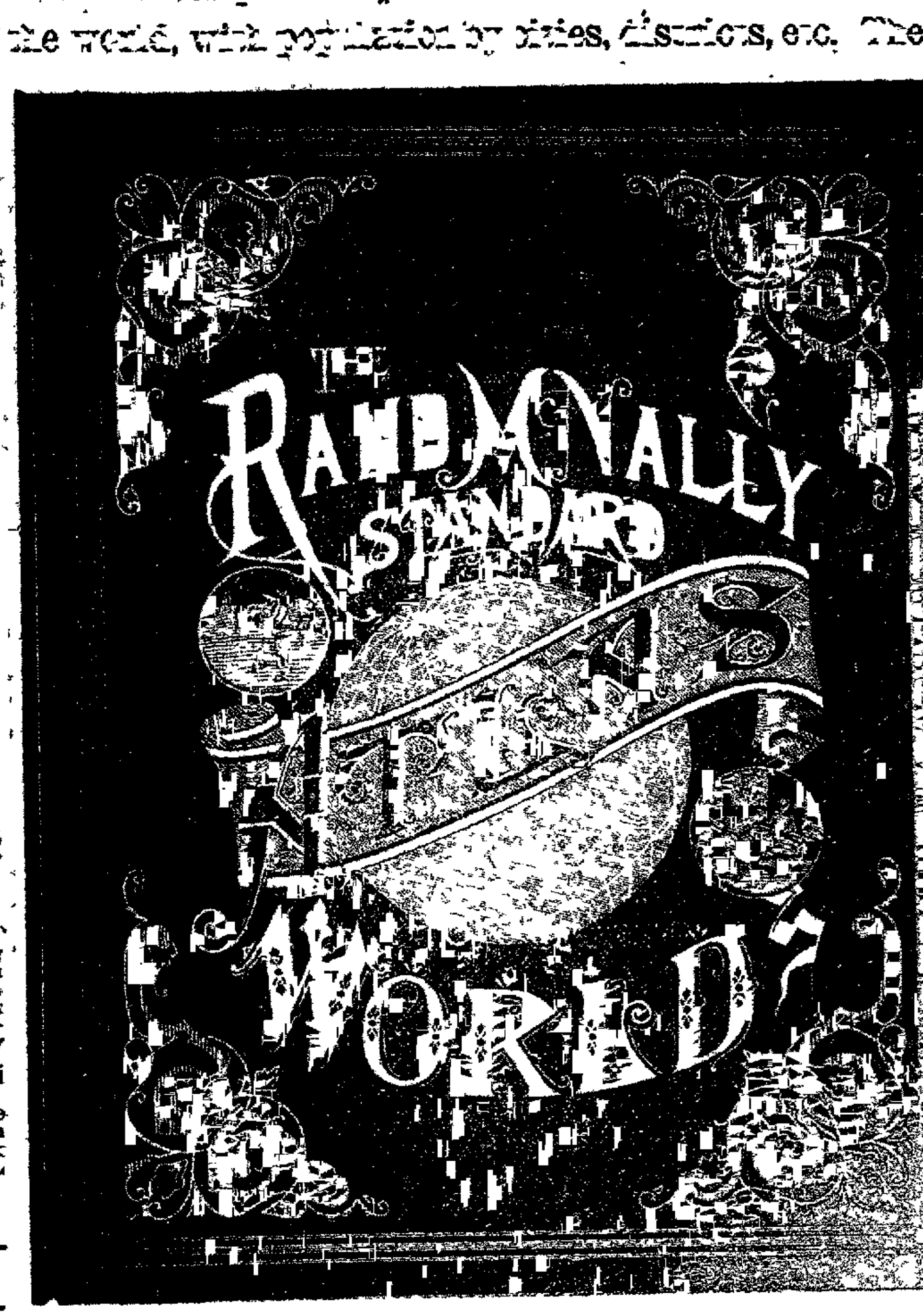
$500 Reward!

WE will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by THE JOHN C. WEST COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY G. B. [illegible].

IT IS THE STANDARD.

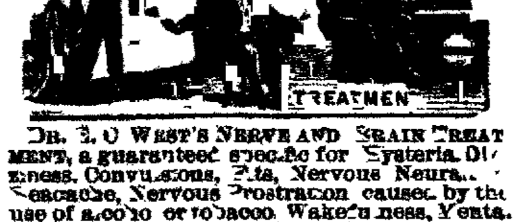
Standard Atlas of the World. A large size folio book of about 200 pages, giving more information regarding the world than any other book ever published, for the money. The most complete maps obtainable of all the countries in the world, with population by cities, districts, etc. There



are magnificent illustrations, by leading artists, of scenes in different countries, showing style of architecture, portraits of prominent people, great works of engineers, appearance of vegetation, etc., etc. It is probable that no other book contains so great an array of facts, figures and general information as the Standard Atlas of the World. Among other things are colored diagrams showing comparative and actual wealth, debt, production, etc., of the different countries. Size 11x14 inches. Retail price $4.50. Sent free for 4 subscribers to The WEEKLY GAZETTE at $1.50 each, or with the paper at following prices:

Weekly Gazette, one year and Atlas	$3 50
Daily Gazette, 3 months and Atlas	4 50
Daily Gazette, 6 months and Atlas	7 00
Daily Gazette, one year and Atlas	11 50

[illegible]



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, caused by over exertion of the brain. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

[illegible], Druggist,

Sole Agent, No. 6 S. Tejon Street,

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

h-24-eod-ly

[illegible] & CO.,

—ALL KINDS OF—

Shelf and Heavy

HARDWARE.

BLACKSMITHS & WAGONMAKERS' GOODS.

Studebaker Wagons.

[illegible]

COLORADO SPRINGS.

The Press

(NEW YORK)

FOR 1891.

DAILY. SUNDAY. WEEKLY.

6 pages, 1c. 20 pages 4 cts. 8 or 10 pages, 2c.

The Aggressive Republican Journal of the Metropolis.

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE MASSES.

Founded December 1st, 1887.

[illegible] DAILY.

THE PRESS is the organ of no faction: pulls no wires; has no animosities to avenge.

The most remarkable Newspaper Success in New York.

The Press is a National Newspaper

Cheap news, vulgar sensations and trash find no place in the columns of THE PRESS.

THE PRESS has the brightest Editorial page in New York. It sparkles with points.

THE PRESS SUNDAY EDITION is a splendid twenty page paper, covering every current topic of interest.

THE PRESS WEEKLY EDITION contains all the good things of the Daily and Sunday editions.

For those who cannot afford the DAILY or are prevented by distance from early receiving it, THE WEEKLY is a splendid substitute.

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

THE PRESS has no superior in NEW YORK.

THE PRESS.

Within the reach of all. The best and cheapest Newspaper published in America.

Daily and Sunday, one year	$5 00
Daily and Sunday, six months	2 50
Daily and Sunday, one month	45
Daily only, one year	3 00
Daily only, four months	1 00
Sunday, one year	2 00
Weekly Press, one year	1 00

Send for THE PRESS Circular.

Samples free. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions. Address,

THE PRESS,
POTTER BUILDING, 38 Park Row,
New York.

wm-20-6

M. CONWAY,

Manufacturer and Dealer in Ladies' and Gents' Fine

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and examine Goods and get prices.

[illegible] Pike's Peak Ave.

NECROLOGY.

JANUARY.

2. George H. Boker, poet, United States ex-minister to Russia and Turkey, and president of the Fairmount park commission at Philadelphia; born 1823.
7. Dowager Empress Augusta, of Germany, at Berlin; born 1811.
8. Rear Admiral William Radford, at Washington; born 1810.
9. Representative William D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, the "Father of the House," at Washington; born 1816.
10. Dr. Dollinger, head of the Old Catholics southern Germany, at Berlin.
14. Lord Napier, "of Magdala," in England; born 1810.
15. Walker Blaine, at Washington; born 1855.
18. Duke of Aosta, ex-king of Spain, at Turin; born 1845.
14. Ex-United States Senator H. H. Riddleberger, at Woodstock, Va.; born 1844.
    Adam Forepaugh, showman, at Philadelphia; born 1831.
22. Ex-Governor Bross, of Illinois, at Chicago.

FEBRUARY.

2. Mrs. Alice S. Coppinger, daughter of James G. Blaine, at Washington, D. C.; born 1860.
6. Rear Admiral Stephen P. Quackenbush (retired), at Washington, D. C.; born 1823.
18. Count Andrassy, the Hungarian statesman; born 1823.
22. John Jacob Astor, at New York; born 1812.

MARCH.

2. Ex-Governor J. E. English, of Connecticut, at New Haven; born 1817.
4. Edwin Cowles, editor of The Cleveland Leader, at Cleveland; born 1827.
5. Abraham Lincoln, son of Robert Lincoln, United States minister to London, England, at London; born 1873.
12. Judge McComas, who signed the warrant for John Brown's execution, at Fort Scott, Kans.; born 1818.
16. Gabriel, the famous mission Indian, at Salinas, Monterey county, Cal., aged 151 years.
21. Maj. Gen. George Crook, at Chicago; born 1829.
23. Gen. Robert C. Schenck, at Washington; born 1809.
30. Vice Admiral Rowan, at Washington; born 1805.

APRIL.

13. Representative Samuel J. Randall, at Washington; born 1828.

MAY.

8. Senator Beck, of Kentucky, at Washington; born 1822.

JUNE.

23. George W. McCrary, ex-United States secretary of war, at St. Joseph, Mo., born 1835.

JULY.

3. Gen Gilman Marston, at Exeter, N. H.; born 1801.
4. Hon. Beverly Tucker, famous politician, at Richmond, Va.
9. Gen Clinton B. Fisk, prohibitionist leader, at New York; born 1828.
11. Ex Senator Thomas B. McCreery, of Kentucky, at Owensboro, that state; born 1826.
13. Maj. Gen. John C. Fremont, at New York; born 1817.
18. Eugene Schuyler, American consul general at Cairo, at Cairo, Egypt.
    Dr. Christian Henry Peters, astronomer, at Utica, N. Y.
27. Rev. Robert Laird Collier, at Salisbury, Md.; born 1835.

AUGUST.

10. John Boyle O'Reilly, editor of The Boston Pilot and Irish Patriot, at Hull, Mass.
11. Cardinal John Henry Newman, in England; born 1800.

SEPTEMBER.

7. Lillian Grubb, opera singer, at Baltimore; born 1865.
   George W Brown, ex-mayor of Baltimore and hero of the Baltimore war riots and ex-judge of the supreme court of Maryland, at Baltimore, born 1815.
8. Hon. Isaac Christiancy, ex-senator, ex-United States minister and ex-judge, at Detroit.
9. Rev Henry Parr Liddon, canon of St Paul's Cathedral, at London.
18. Dion Boucicault actor and playwright, at New York; born 1822.
27. Gen. Abram Duryee, at New York.

OCTOBER.

13. Associate Justice Samuel F. Miller, of the United States supreme court, at Washington; born 1816.
    Gen. William W. Belknap, ex secretary of war, at Washington; born 1829.

NOVEMBER.

7. Hiram Bassett past-grand master of Freemasonry, at Millersburg, Kentucky; born 1820.
13. Daniel Appleton, publisher, at New York.
14. Rear Admiral Charles Steedman (retired), at Washington, born 1811.
20. Rear Admiral Oliver S. Glisson, at Philadelphia; born 1809.
23. William III, king of Holland, at the Hague, born 1817.
24. August Belmont, banker and horseman, at New York, born 1816.
25. Benjamin P. Shillaber, creator of "Mrs Partington" and "Ike," at Chelsea, Mass., born 1814.

DECEMBER.

1. George J. L. Colby, well known abolitionist, at Newburyport, Mass., born 1819.
2. Gen Cadmus Wilcox, at Washington, born 1826.
15. Sitting Bull, at his camp in South Dakota.
16. General Alfred H Terry at New Haven, Conn.; born 1826.

DISASTERS OF 1890.

JANUARY.

1. King Leopold's summer palace at Laeken, near Brussels, Belgium burned.
13. Grain elevator in Baltimore, Md., burned, with the British steamship Sacrobosco, three killed, loss, $500,000.

FEBRUARY.

3. Mrs. Benjamin F. Tracy, wife of the secretary of the United States navy, her daughter and a woman servant burned to death in the home of the Tracys, at Washington, Secretary Tracy almost suffocated, Mrs. and Miss Wilmerding, his daughter and granddaughter, severely injured by jumping from a window.
5. Serious floods reported in Oregon.
13. Dry goods house of J. V. Farwell & Co., Chicago Ills., burned, loss, $500,000.

MARCH.

8. The Mississippi river and tributary streams reached an alarming height, which continued for weeks, doing great damage to buildings and crops.
27. Three hundred buildings demolished and nearly one hundred people killed at Louisville, Ky., by a tornado, which also destroyed Bowling Green, Ky., and did great damage in other parts of that state, Illinois and Indiana; total loss of life about 200.

APRIL.

9. Heavy rains and floods in western Pennsylvania, tornado in Illinois, Pennsylvania and Virginia, twelve killed.

MAY.

6. Fire in the Singer sewing machine works at Elizabeth, N. J.; loss, $1,000,000; 3,500 people thrown out of employment.
   Insane asylum at Longue Point, Quebec, burned, 19 killed, loss, $700,000.
8. Chemung county (N. Y.) poorhouse burned; ten pauper idiots killed.
11. Fire in the United States government storehouses at Willetts Point, N. Y.; loss, $500,000.

JUNE.

19. Cloudburst and tornado in Potter county, S. D.; 12 killed; fierce storms in Kentucky and Maine.

JULY.

13. 147 lives lost by capsizing of steamboat on Lake Pepin, Minn., by a storm; enormous damage to inland property.
14. Gould block and other property burned at Galveston, Tex.; loss, $1,000,000.
    10 killed, 36 seriously injured and 200 slightly hurt by explosion of King's powder mills, near Cincinnati.
18. Upper part of Western Union building, New York, burned; loss, $1,000,000.
22. Cloudbursts in Arizona and Colorado.
24. Incendiary fire destroyed $180,000 of property at Spokane Falls, Wash.
25. 9 killed, 19 badly injured, 25 slightly hurt and 500 rendered homeless by a tornado at South Lawrence, Mass.; loss, $200,000.

AUGUST.

11. Ten acres of land near Waldron, Shelby county, Ind., torn up by an explosion of natural gas; pieces of the river flat rock thrown half a mile.
24. Fire in Kentucky distillery at Louisville; loss, $2,000,000.
19. 200 houses destroyed, railroad property and telegraph wires wrecked, 10 people killed, 1 fatally hurt and many badly injured by a tornado at Wilksbarre, Pa.; loss, $1,000,000.
26. McVicker's theatre in Chicago burned; loss, $200,000.

SEPTEMBER.

6. 18 killed and 27 injured by the premature explosion of a blast at Spokane Falls, Wash.
12. Much damage done by floods in Pennsylvania, Ohio, New York, Arkansas and Texas.

OCTOBER.

16. 5 killed and 15 injured by the burning of the Leland house, at Syracuse, N. Y.; loss, $216,000.

NOVEMBER.

6. St Elmo hotel and other buildings at Denver burned; 1 killed; loss, $100,000.

DECEMBER.

30. Fire in London, burned four blocks.

Trial of the Rae Motor.

Mr. Paul W. Bossert, who is the general agent for the Detroit electrical works, manufacturers of the Rae motor, is in the city in the interests of his company and recently the motor, which was described by the GAZETTE some days ago, was given an exhaustive test. The trolley and motors were removed from one of the old open cars and it was rigged up as a trail car and attached to the car bearing the Rae motor. The directors of the Colorado Springs Rapid Transit Railway company were then taken on and both cars were filled with people. The cars then started out on the Cheyenne line, where the heaviest grades and curves of the system are located. The car accomplished every grade without any stops and climbed nearly as fast as the old cars, although pulling twice the weight. On the return trip everything worked smoothly and noiselessly and no trouble was experienced in surmounting the terrible grade up from the Nevada avenue undercrossing. The tests for speed, strength of draught and noiselessness were complete and the motor answered all of them. The directors have not yet come to any definite decision but it is probable that the new cars will be fitted with Rae motors.

Demorest Medal Contest.

Wednesday night at the United Presbyterian church a goodly audience gathered to enjoy the contest for the Demorest medal, the affair being under the management of the W. C. T. U. The program as given was as follows:

Prohibition Life Boat..........W. J. Demorest
Nellie Jones.
How to Curtail the Liquor Traffic.........
Arthur Lake.
Moral Suasion or Prohibition, Which Shall it be?..........John B. Gough
Louise Sylvester.
The Martyred Mother.........Oliver Harper
Elsie Rowe.
Song—"Answers".........Jaques Blumenthal
Miss Zella Bardwell Smith.
Things That are Settled......................
..........Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage
Homer Patterson.
A Voice from the Poor House. ....
Ida Long.
The Responsibility of Rum Selling........
..........W. J. Demorest
Fannie Bartlett.
The Deacon's Sunday School Sermon.....
..........C. Ambrose
Druzella Betcher.
Song—"Last Night"..........Halfdan Kjerulf
Miss Zella Bardwell Smith.

At the conclusion of the programme, and while the judges were deliberating, Miss Hext favored the audience with a humorous recital on which was heartily applauded.

Miss Smith sang in her usual good voice and the last number earned an enthusiastic recall.

The judges were Prof. J. M. Dickey, Rev. E. E. Bell and Mrs. M. S. Crawford, and they awarded the prize to Elsie Rowe, at the same time giving Homer Patterson especial mention.

Weather Report.

Taken at Colorado college for the week ending December 28, at 1.30 p. m.:

Barometric Pressure—Mean pressure at 1.30 p. m., 24.183 in.; maximum on December 27, at 12 m., 24.357 in.; minimum on December 24, 6 a. m., 23.855 in.

Wind—Total movement 1582 miles; mean hourly velocity, 10.5 miles; maximum per hour, 35 miles on December 23, at 9 a. m.

Temperature—Mean temperature at 1.30 p. m., 53.42 degrees; maximum temperature on December 25, at 1 p. m., 71°; minimum on December 23, at 6 a. m., 15°.

A serious accident happened to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cross of Manitou Wednesday afternoon. They had been over to this city and were returning home on top of a load of lumber. When near the top of the Huerfano street hill an electric car met them and the horses shied and commenced to run. Mr. and Mrs. Cross were both thrown from the top of the load. The wheels passed over both of Mr. Cross' legs below the knee, while Mrs. Cross had her shoulder broken, and both received severe bruises as well. The horses ran on up the street until they ran into the delivery wagon of the Midway grocery badly wrecking both wagons. Mr. and Mrs. Cross were taken on the car and brought to this city, but at their request were afterwards taken back to Manitou.

Mr. A. A. Hayes is exhibiting a souvenir number of the Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal-Avalanche, the handsomest publication that has reached this city in many days. It commemorates the fiftieth anniversary of the establishment of the paper and shows a remarkable growth. The cover of the paper is in color work and the pictures show something of the history, giving a picture of the old cabin in which the Appeal was first issued and its present handsome quarters in a new six-story building. During the war the paper was with the southern side and was compelled to move from city to city, but never missed a publication. A picture is given showing the printing office in a box car. The paper also contains a good write up of the city of Memphis and its citizens of to day.

There are few stars on the American stage to-day better known than Corinne—Little Corinne no longer. Her reputation extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Corinne has become so popular that the simple announcement of her name is sufficient guarantee to fill almost any theatre in America. One thing is true—her success is her own. Whatever success she has met with came from her personal magnetism and her own ability. Never until this season has she had the proper opportunity to display the real talent she possesses. Heretofore her surroundings have not been of the character to which she was entitled. The big production of Carmen received a great deal of careful thought and consideration by its projectors before it was brought out. It required no small amount of courage for its management to spend $25,000 on a production before it is given to the public. As Carmen she has scored the great hit of her life. Corinne is booked for an early appearance at the opera house in this city.

Mr. Geo. N. Loomis, the business manager of the Emma Abbott opera company, is spending a few days in the city arranging for the appearance of this popular attraction at the opera house on Thursday evening, January 8. They carry the largest and strongest opera company that has ever appeared in this city. In addition to a large chorus they carry their own complete orchestra. The opera selected by Manager Pyle is "Bohemian Girl," which calls for the full strength of the company. This will be the musical event of the season.

County Clerk Howbert and Assessor Perkins are now away up in general knowledge of the make-up of a coyote, but recently they employed Uncle Bailey to bring up the ears of the four 'possum left from the bate. They got a long haired individual to bring them into the county treasurer's office for coyote scalps. The fellow spit a few times, swore and walked about his ranch but it was no good. Treasurer McCreery and Deputy Assessor Musser have hunted 'possum in southern Indiana and Illinois, and lived on coyote steak in Colorado too long to be taken in that way and the ranchman returned to his accustomed loafing place on hobo corner.

A GAZETTE representative met Mr. Hugh Fay, the well known comedian, on the street Monday, and having heard that he had returned to Colorado for his health, incidentally commented upon his appearance, which is not that of a sick man. Mr. Fay indignantly denied the statement that there is any necessity for his living in Colorado on account of his lungs. His trouble, he declares, is cold feet and he hopes the altitude will soon prove beneficial.

Miss Charlotte Eberlicher now has her kindergarten school nicely located in the building erected for its special use at the corner of Tejon and Cache la Poudre street. The building is 18x25 feet, nicely furnished and excellent ventilation. The school can accommodate thirty pupils and over twenty are now in attendance. A small primary school is conducted in connection with the kindergarten.

A chimney in Miss McLean's boarding house on Cascade avenue took fire Wednesday evening and poured out a shower of sparks, which seriously threatened the houses south. An alarm was turned in from box 15 and the hose companies promptly responded. The fire burned out of itself in a few minutes and did no damage. If a fire had gotten well under way in the gale then blowing it would have inflicted a heavy loss.

Colonel De La Vergne Wednesday presented Messrs. Smith, Johnson and Frisbee, his assistants, a six day apiece as a reward for the good work done during the month of December. The colonel says his December business was more than double any previous month since he began business. Doubtless the result of the big ad in the GAZETTE.

Williams & Hanna filed a motion in the county court recently in the divorce case of Willard vs. Willard to set aside the divorce granted Chas. E. Willard from Adele Willard on Monday. In the motion it is recited that the confession of Mrs. Willard, upon which the divorce was granted, was secured by fraud and force.

Anderson & Farrar sold four lots in Walnut Hill recently. This beautiful tract of land belongs to W. B. Jones, and lies south and east of Edgewood on Cheyenne creek and is attracting a great deal of attention. The price paid for these lots was about $250. Negotiations are in progress for the sale of several other lots. Anderson & Farrar are sole agents for this property.

"Natural Gas" in a new mestion with the funny comedians Donnelly and Girard and an excellent company, will be the attraction at the opera house Monday evening. "Natural Gas" is one of the best farce comedies that have ever visited our city and produced by such a company should be a drawing card.

Emery P. Moon, of Husted, has furnished the following record of the weather for the week ending December 28, 1890: Highest temperature 58° on the 28th; lowest temperature 9° on the 23d; weekly mean temperature, 36.59°. Direction of the wind: south four days, north two days, veering one day.

Mr. Elbert E. Martin recently purchased the stock of goods of the Buckeye Mercantile company, corner of Tejon and Huerfano streets, for $9,000. Mr. Martin will place Mr. W. C. Shannon in charge to close out the stock, but will have a general supervision of the place.

Emma Abbott and her opera company will be the attraction at the opera house next Thursday evening. The company consists of fifty-five artists, including their own orchestra. They will produce the beautiful opera, "Bohemian Girl."

WE ARE GIVING

$5.00 with Every Tenth Men's Suit

SOLD FOR CASH.

WE ARE GIVING

$2.50 with Every Tenth Youth's Suit

SOLD FOR CASH.

WE ARE GIVING

$1.00 with Every Tenth Knee Pants Suit

SOLD FOR CASH.

PERKINS & HOLBROOK,

Nos. 28 and 8 Bank Block.

Rehearsals are in active progress for the production of "Pygmalion and Galatea" under the direction of Miss Hext on Saturday evening, January 10th. A vast deal of hard and conscientious work is being put upon the play, and it cannot fail to give high satisfaction. The costumes will be elegant and correct in every detail. Popular prices of admission will be charged and the proceeds are to be devoted to the organ fund of Grace Episcopal church.

The employes of the Rio Grande and Rock Island freight office made Mr. E. Wildman, the popular agent, a very handsome Christmas present in the form of a silver tea set. It consists of a salver and six pieces, handsomely and appropriately engraved. The set was purchased of Mr. D. G. Goodspeed.

Mr. Gilbert McClurg, the well known newspaper man and writer, of this city, has signed a contract with the D. & R. G. railroad by which he is to have the superintendence of all its publications during 1891. This is the position formerly held by Stanley Wood, and a better selection than Mr. McClurg could not have been made.

Mr. W. F. Johnston, formerly of Detroit, Mich., has been for two years in charge of the various works done in this county in which Dr. W. A. Bell is interested. He is a very efficient workman and last summer superintended the work done at the Manitou house and now has charge at The Antlers hotel.

The Colorado Springs Aid society particularly requests contributors who have not yet sent in their subscriptions to do so at once, as its work is continually increasing and cannot be successfully carried on without sufficient funds.

Four express companies do business in Colorado Springs as follows: Pacific, United States, D. & R. G., and the Wells-Fargo. The incoming and outgoing business done by the companies aggregated $1,2,743 29 in 1890.

Cars were started running on the Spruce street line from the Rock Island addition to the Santa Fe depot last week. It will be running on schedule time in a few days.

Mr. Herbert Stone, the accommodating bookkeeper for Woolley & Van Vechten, returned to the city yesterday after a pleasant visit with relatives at Lawrence, Kas. Mr. Stone returned alone.

Messrs. Wm. Banning and Jas. G. Gallagher will hereafter conduct the Union Coal and Ice company under the old name, the time for the co-partnership having expired, and Mr. Frank Halliday retiring.

A Question.

Editor—What do you mean by this expression you use, "A shapeless mass"?

Reporter—Why—er—um—anything that—I mean, something that—a—er—why, you know.

Editor—Thanks. I only asked for information.—Binghamton Leader.

Too Much to Expect Even of Him.

"So you are looking for an honest man," said a friend of Diogenes to him.

"Yes, sir."

"How will you recognize one when you see him?"

"He will return a borrowed lead pencil."—Washington Post.

Hard on Poor Willie.

"Really," said Willie Washington, "I am not always misty conversational. Sometimes I speak my mind, you know."

"Yes," replied Miss Pepperton, "I have frequently noticed your long silences."—Washington Post.

MARRIED.

McCARRON-DEMPSEY.—On December 26, by Justice Farrar, Mr. J. S. McCarron, of Quebec, Canada, to Miss Mary A. Dempsey, of Allegany City, Pa.

SHAFER-SHERWIN.—At Mr. O. K. P. Shefer's Foot ranch, Mr. Joseph Strong to Miss Gertie Shafer, Wednesday, December 24, at 3:30 p. m., Rev. M. D. Orms officiating.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other day, or on certain days of the week ten cents per line for each insertion.

DIAMONDS, and Spectacles at Ashby's.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, for sale, for rent and repair, at Aiken's. k-18-tf

A WOMAN CELEBRATED ON TWO CONTINENTS.

In a few well chosen words tells what she knows of a celebrated article.

JUNE 4.—To Mr. W. M. Wisdom: Dear Sir—I have tried your famous "Robertine." It is excellent, and I shall be pleased to recommend it to all my lady friends. Believe me yours truly,
RHEA
1-23-eod-1y

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO.,
Dec. 9th, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before clerk of District Court of El Paso county, Colo., at Colorado Springs, Colo., on January 19, 1891, viz. Samuel E. Dyer, Pre D S. No 13735, for the ne qr ne qr, s hf ne qr, and ne qr se qr, sec 24, tp 13s, r 65w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Emanuel Roper, Isaac J Dawies, George I Truitt, Clarence E. Jursman, all of Falcon P. O., Colo.

F. E. BALDWIN,
wm-13-4 Register.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF COLORADO, } ss.
COUNTY OF EL PASO, }

In the County court.

Kate Remvick, Plaintiff vs Charles Remvick, Defendant, summons.

The People of the State of Colorado,

To Charles Remvick, the defendant above named, Greeting:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the County court, of El Paso county, state of Colorado, and answer the complaint therein within twenty days after the service hereof, if served within this county, or if served out of this county, or by publication, within thirty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of service, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of the complaint. And if a copy of the complaint in the above entitled action be not served with this summons, or if the service hereof be made out of this state, then ten days additional to the time hereinbefore specified for appearance and answer will be allowed before the taking of judgment by default as aforesaid.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant for the reason that defendant being in good bodily health has failed to make any provision whatever for the support of the plaintiff for more than one year last, past, and still fails to make any such provision, although still in good bodily health. No alimony asked, as will more fully appear from the complaint in said action to which reference is here made.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear, and to answer the said complaint as above required the said plaintiff will proceed to take judgment against you by default according to law and the prayer of said complaint.

Given under my hand and seal of said court at my office, at Colorado Springs, in said county, this 19th day of December, A. D., 1890.

SEAL EDWARD F. WRIGHT, Clerk.
By HENRY M. BLACKMER, Deputy. wa-3-td

BLACK MAGIC IS QUITE DISTINCT FROM SCIENCE. To find hidden treasure, or locate mines, the only scientific device known is the GOLD MAGNET. Combines electricity, Magnetism and chemical affinity, and attracts gold and silver as an ordinary magnet does iron. Address: A. W. OF ELLIS & CO., Lock Box 30, Truckee, Nevada County, Cal. -16-6m

LEWIS E. SHERMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice before any Land office and the Pension Department. Contests and difficult cases a specialty.

[illegible], Colorado Springs.
m-18-1y

[illegible]

Cannot be successfully traveled without good health. To reach wealth or any coveted position in life requires the full possession and operation of all the faculties kind nature has endowed us with. These conditions cannot exist unless the physical being is in perfect working order, and this is impossible when the liver and spleen are torpid, thus obstructing the secretions, causing indigestion and dyspepsia, with all of their accompanying horrors.

Dr. [illegible]'s English Dandelion TONIC

Exerts a specific influence over the liver, excites it to healthy action, resolves its chronic engorgements, promotes the secretions, and cures indigestion and constipation, sharpens the appetite, tones up the entire system and makes life worth living. For sale by leading druggists, Colorado Springs. -23-eod-1y

TRUSTEE SALE NOTICE.

Whereas, Mary Jane Cassidy, of the county of Essex and state of Massachusetts, by James Cassidy, her attorney in fact, did on the 13th day of September, A. D., 1889, by her certain deed of trust of that date, duly recorded in the office of the County clerk and recorder of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, on the thirteenth day of September, A. D., 1889, in book 11, on page 135, convey to Wm. S. Jackson, of El Paso county, as Trustee, and in case of his failure for any reason to act as such Trustee, then the acting clerk and recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, the following described real estate situated in the county of El Paso, and state of Colorado, to wit: Lots numbered ten (10) and eleven (11) in block numbered one hundred and forty-eight (148) in Stump's addition to the town of Colorado City, according to the recorded plat thereof which conveyance was made in trust to secure the payment to Mary A. Jennings, of one certain promissory note of the said Mary Jane Cassidy, for the principal sum of four hundred ($400) dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of ten (10) per cent per annum from the date of said note until paid.

And, whereas, said deed of trust provides that in case default be made in the payment of said sum of money, according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note, or any part thereof, or any interest thereon, then, at the election of the legal holder of said note, the whole sum shall at once become due and payable, and in that event the said trustee, or in case of his failure for any reason to act, then the successor in trust, the acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, shall sell the said real estate for the purpose of paying said promissory note and interest, and all expenses connected with the execution of said trust, and

Whereas, the said Wm S Jackson has tendered his written resignation as the trustee in said deed of trust, and

Whereas, the time of payment of a part of the interest, and the taxes upon the property, has passed, and default has been made in the payment of the same and the legal holder of said note has elected that the whole sum secured by said deed of trust shall at once be paid.

Now, therefore, at the request of the holder of said note, and in and by virtue of the authority in me vested by the terms of said deed of trust, I, F. W Howbert, being the county clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust, will, on Monday, January 12, 1891, at the hour of 10 o'clock a m., at the front door of the court house, in the city of Colorado Springs, county and state aforesaid, sell the above described property at public auction to the highest and best bidder, for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying said promissory note, and interest, together with the costs and expenses of executing this trust.

F. W. HOWBERT,
Acting Clerk and Recorder of El Paso County, Colorado, successor in trust
Colorado Springs, December 8, 1890.
wm 13 5

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, by a certain deed of trust made the twenty-fourth day of October, 1889, and duly recorded in the office of the recorder of El Paso county, Colorado, on the 24th day of October, 1889, in book 111, at page 266, William G. Riddoch, of El Paso county, aforesaid, duly conveyed to John De Witt Peltz, as trustee, and in case of his death, resignation, removal or absence from the said county of El Paso or his refusal or failure or inability to act, to the then acting clerk of said El Paso county, thereby intending the then acting county clerk of said El Paso county, Colorado, as successor in trust, certain lands and premises hereinbelow particularly described as collateral security for the payment of a certain promissory note executed by said William G. Riddoch, for the principal sum of eight hundred ($800) dollars, payable to the order of E. H. Van Orden, two years after its date, with interest at the rate of twelve per cent per annum, payable semi-annually; and

Whereas, it is provided in and by the said deed of trust, that in case of default in any of the payments of principal or interest according to the tenor and effect of said promissory note, then, and in that case the whole of said principal sum thereby secured, and the interest thereon to the time of sale may at once, at the option of the legal holder thereof, become due and payable, and the said premises be sold in the manner and with the same effect as if the said indebtedness had matured; and

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the semi-annual interest which became due and payable upon the said promissory note on the 24th day of October, 1890, amounting to the sum of forty-eight (48) dollars, and said interest still remains unpaid, and the legal holder of said note having elected, under the terms of said deed of trust, that the whole of the principal sum thereby secured, with interest thereon to date, shall become due and payable as provided by the said deed of trust, and having applied to the undersigned to sell and dispose of the premises below described, in accordance with the provisions of said trust deed, and for the purposes specified therein; and

Whereas, John De Witt Peltz, the trustee named in the said deed of trust, has removed from the said county of El Paso and state of Colorado, and is unable to act.

Now, therefore, by reason of the premises and by virtue of the power conferred by the terms and conditions of said deed of trust, the undersigned, Frank W. Howbert, of Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado, and now acting clerk of said El Paso county, Colorado, the successor in trust, aforesaid, will offer for sale, and sell and dispose of, to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, for the highest and best price the same will bring in cash, on the 12th day of January, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., on that day, at the front door of the county clerk's office, in the city of Colorado Springs, in the county of El Paso, in the state of Colorado, the lands and premises described in said deed of trust, and all the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption, of the said William G. Riddoch, his heirs and assigns therein, and which are described as follows, viz: All the lands and premises situate in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, known and described as follows, viz: Lots numbered seven (7) and fifteen (15), in block numbered three (3), in the town of Green Mountain Falls, according to the recorded plat thereof, with the appurtenances.

Dated at Colorado Springs, Colorado, this 11th day of December, A. D., 1890.

FRANK W. HOWBERT,
Acting clerk of El Paso county, Colorado, successor in trust.
wm-13-5